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The War Cry



OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, ALASKA, NEWFOUNDLAND & BERMUDA

No. 2976. Price Five Cents

TORONTO, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1941

Benjamin Oramas, Commissioner



Scene in the Canadian Rockies

In the Heart of Nature

GOD dwells in the deepest valley;
He is found on the highest hill.
He speaks in the crashing thunder,
And the trill of the whippoorwill.

My soul reaches out toward Him—
He cares for His child, I know—
Revealed in the heart of nature
Is the God who loves me so!

SERMONS

Without Texts

By Henry F. Milans

SPEND AND BE SPENT

TOO many of us, I fear, long for the honeyed flattery of applause. It is surprising how many recent converts think they are specially fitted for soul-saving work on a large scale. Their conversion, it seems, is all the fitness they require to win trophies in great numbers. But my writers do not realize that few of us are fitted by nature for mass evangelism; that all soul-winning work requires much special training and the very close directing of the Holy Spirit.

Even beyond this, God has a wise way of setting us to work where He knows we may do our best. God is all-wise in this as He is in other things—only a lot of us think we are just a bit wiser, sometimes. Too often, like the little fellow who wanted the great big candy stick he had set his eyes upon, we sulk and

the spotlight of things. I, too, longed to do great things that drew crowds and won applause. But, even as I watched, the spotlights went out, the crowds drifted thoughtlessly away, the great auditoriums were silent and dark again. That's all there was left of it; there wasn't any more.

But back home I went to my typewriter to tell a tearful old mother out in Kansas that three of us were doing our best to locate her drunken son and win him for Christ. Two other consecrated Salvationists were tracing him from one city to another, and, praise God, one of them finally caught up with him. As a result he gave his heart to Jesus. It was the old mother who wrote again to say that her boy was back in her home a new creature in Christ Jesus.

I could not have done anything in the great gathering under the spotlights; but after that was all over, back in the silence of my den, I could write the letter that set the other two quiet workers for Jesus tracing the lost drunkard until he was found and saved. Can't you see how we three shared in the "joy of the angels in Heaven over this one sinner that repented?" He belonged to Jesus—and us three, didn't he? Praise His dear name for letting us help!

LET us not belittle any task Jesus sets us to do. It's a tremendously big thing to win a soul for Christ, even if no one else ever hears of it.

Robert Offergeld tells us that Paul Cézanne, the artist, never knew that he was "the father of modern painting." He struggled thirty-five years without recognition. A shy old man, he lived in oblivion in Aix, and gave away masterpieces to indifferent neighbors. Then a discerning Paris dealer gathered up several of these canvases and presented the first Cézanne exhibit. The great of the art world were stunned: they gathered in crowds to salute a Master. Cézanne arrived at the gallery on the arm of his son. He gazed wonderingly at his own paintings. Tears came to his eyes. "Look," he whispered to his son, "they've framed them!"

One day when these quiet, unknown laborers with Christ stand in the throng around the Throne,

I think it would be just like Jesus to have some of their hard-won trophies "framed" and labeled, "Masterpieces sent here by a little-known but loving worker in My vineyard of lost souls."

SCIENCE tells us that as still as the great glaciers appear to be, they are continually moving down the gorge to issue into fertilizing rivers. What moves them? It is the gradual radiating heat of the earth melting its underside; the unseen force that makes of it a blessing.

You and I may never get into the headlines or into the history books, but we can be a quietly-moving force for Jesus.

SPIRITUAL ALCHEMY

"AN incident happened over fifty years ago which is still fresh on my mind," states a correspondent. "On our way home from Sunday School each Sunday we passed the statue of the Duke of Gordon. One day my brother said, 'When the Duke hears the bells ringing in the old year out and the New Year in, he will come down and take a drink at the fountain near by.' I was astonished, and gave him no rest until he had explained all about it. I still remember his words: 'You stupid girl, how can stone ever hear?' Those words have always made me think of Ezek. 11:19-20, 'I will take the stony heart out of their flesh and will give them an heart of flesh.' Then we will be able to hear God's voice and walk in His way."

"Go labor on; your hands are weak;

Your knees are faint; your soul cast down;

Yet falter not; the prize you seek is near—a Kingdom and a crown."

There are no unimportant tasks for Jesus. He deemed it worth while to die to save the vilest sinners. Dare we elect to pick our work?

What Will You Do Without Christ?

Disturbing thoughts of approaching Judgment and Eternity should be met with serious consideration.

for

NOW is the time to choose between eternal happiness or remorse.

Jesus gave Himself for sin that all who accept pardon thus provided might be saved for time and eternity.

will not try to do anything for God. Very soon, of course, this kind is not fit to do anything for Him. Such have failed even to evangelize themselves.

If we will keep our own lives fit for God's use, as He wills and where, we can be busy every waking moment.

SHALL we not be content to work where the Master puts us? He has no menial tasks. The little meeting of three is important to Him. The lone sinner we meet is the one He is looking for. That broken man or woman is His particular anxiety. If we will only do our work well whenever we find it, and gladly, His smile will be worth more than the acclaim of the crowds. We'll be His dependable, personal helpers.

"Go labor on; 'tis not for naught; Men bless thee, love thee, know thee not;

The Master praises—what are men?"

There are Dwight L. Moodys in spiritual fervor everywhere who are seldom heard of. They never face big audiences, they do not make newspaper headlines, their photos are never printed—they are just the patient toilers in Christ's vineyard that He depends upon for careful hand picking, one at a time. Not the "windfalls" or "seconds" or "faulty," but the "pick of the crop," tree-ripened and beautiful. Other fruit will go to the barn; much of it will be unfit. But this hand-picked, perfect fruit goes to the Master for His special care.

Long years ago, in the early days of my Salvation Army work, I envied those who were in

Three-Fold Thoughts

Selected Devotional Portions for Each Day of the Week

Sunday:

He wakeneth morning by morning, He wakeneth mine ear to hear as the learned.—Isaiah 50:4.

As His messenger of light to the world gives with amazing prodigality each new day, life-giving rays, so the Holy Spirit imparts to him who opens the day with communion, an abundant understanding of the deep things of God.

*So shall we all Thy goodness prove,
And gain from Thine own boundless store
The fruits of prayer for evermore.*

Monday:

She did eat, and was sufficed. Ruth 2:14.

Remembering with sadness starving inhabitants of Europe, we give God grateful thanks for an abundance of food. Surely none should be wasted and all received with an acknowledgment of our Father's provision.

*We thank Thee, O Father,
For all Thy love imparts,
And, what Thou most desirest,
Our humble, thankful hearts.*

Tuesday:

All that believe are justified. Acts 13:39.

The present tense indicates a present Salvation. "Great" or "small"

sins are not insurmountable barriers separating sinners from God, but lack of repentance and simple faith are. The conditions of Salvation are possible to all.

*I am trusting, Lord, in Thee,
Blessed Lamb of Calvary;
Humbly at Thy Cross I bow,
Jesus saves me—saves me now.*

Wednesday:

Made perfect.—Hebrews 12:23.

When the Son of God fought His supreme battle with the arch-enemy of mankind on Calvary, He was wholly, not partially, victorious. Therefore, when by submission and faith we are wholly His, it must necessarily follow that all sin is eradicated by the all-powerful Blood of the Lamb.

*Hid is my life with Christ in God,
So, overcome is Satan's rod.*

Thursday:

That they all may be one; as Thou, Father, art in Me, and I in Thee, that they also may be one in Us: that the world may believe that Thou hast sent Me.—John 17:21.

The world is far from believing in Jesus, and in the light of the Master's words, it is not difficult to find the reason. Oneness with God and fellowship in the Spirit with believers is not only possible but absolutely necessary.

*One with our Lord, with His purpose and will,
Our business, down here, His words to fulfil,
Our purpose to honor His name.*

Friday:

Your heart shall rejoice, and your joy no man taketh from you.—John 16:22.

This is the quality of happiness which the Lord of Life pours into the hearts of those "at-one" with Him.

*Thou makest my heart rejoice,
My longing heart now owns Thy sway
And echoes to Thy voice.*

Saturday:

For we are not as many, which corrupt the Word of God: but as of sincerity, but as of God, in the sight of God speak we in Christ.—2 Cor. 2:17.

The inspired Word can be interpreted correctly only by revelation of the Spirit.

*And my Lord will come, revealing
All the secret of His ways.*

NEWS

ABOUT

By
BRIGADIER
CATHERINE
BAIRD

GOD

I HAVE searched, I have searched
For some news of my God,
In the blue of the skies,
In the brown of the sod;
In the forest and lone trees,
In streams and lone trees,
In the hurricane's shout
And the whispering breeze.
I am grateful for all
I have seen, felt and heard,
For my heart treasures e'en
A part of a word
About God.

Yet 'twas never in these
That I found what I sought—
Not in part, but the whole
(Though I needs must be taught
How to spell out the words
By my eyes dimly seen,
For my thinking is slow,
And my sight is not keen.)—
'Twas in Christ! Now I'm sure
While I thoughtfully choose
To seek out His ways
I shall know the Good
News—
About God.

"No Man Cared For My Soul"

(Psalm 142:4; Luke 5:8-10; Matt. 4:18-20; 2 Tim. 2:26)

WE will start our study with that verse which is taken from the 142nd Psalm. "No man cared for my soul." I am going to couple it with the 10th verse of the 5th chapter of St. Luke's Gospel. "Fear not, Simon, from henceforth thou shalt take men alive."

That word only comes here, and in the other verse which I read in 2nd Timothy 2:26, where we read of people taken captive by Satan at his will. All men are going to be taken alive by someone. They are either going to be caught by the Gospel fishermen or be taken alive by Satan.

The Psalm which we read is part of David's prayer in a cave. If only David had prayed in the palace as earnestly as he prayed here in the cave, his life would not have been blackened by the foul sin that stained its history. But a war was on, and instead of being where he should have been—in the thick of the fight—leading his army to victory, David was lounging on the housetop dreaming, and dirtily dreaming, too. There he saw Bathsheba, and it was all because he was dreaming, when he should have been fighting. Now David was out of his place.

You will remember there was another time in David's life when he was out of place. In 1st Samuel 27:1, we read, "And David said in his heart, I shall one day perish by the hand of Saul: there is nothing better for me than that I should speedily escape into the land of the Philistines." Think of it! Nothing better, David? Where is your old trust in God? David began to talk like a Philistine. So he goes to Philistia, and there meets that chivalrous, trusting man, Achish, who gives him Ziklag. David is out of touch with God; he is not in his proper place. He is on a slippery slide, and there are no brakes that hold. Then in the 28th chapter you see this amazing thing. David actually goes to war with the Philistines against Israel.

Now I venture to say that if anyone had told you that the boy who slew Goliath would ever have done that, you would never have believed him, but God loved David too much to let him succeed. In chapter 29 you read the most ignominious story in David's life. You can read how he was drummed out of the Philistine army. The princes of the Philistines went to Achish and said, "Make this fellow return." "What do these Hebrews here?" And David, with his six hundred men, was drummed out. My friends, that is what the world thinks of an inconsistent Christian, who is out of his proper place.

You will remember that David was a man of many contrasts. Once he was a shepherd boy; now a king; now he is a saint writing the 23rd Psalm. There he is, a sinner, spoiling the pages of the Old Testament with his hideous sin. There is no poetry in all the world like David's, a musician of the first order until he closes his songs like a leader of a mighty chorus calling everyone that hath breath to praise the Lord; a pursuer of men making all his enemies to run; and suddenly the scene changes and he himself is pursued and he is in the cave of En-gedi. The cave is dark, and in the gloom I hear him cry out in deep anguish, "No man cared for my soul."

I want to leave that man of many contrasts, and want to think rather of those who live today, and who think they have a right to use the words of the psalmist and say, "No man cared for my soul." Listen! They walk our streets; they live in our homes; they meet us in our places of business; they are members of our circle of friends; they know us to be Christians, and yet they say, "No man cared for my soul." Is it not strange that we should allow this? We have been reading this week in our Bibles, "He that hath the Son hath life, and he that hath not the Son hath not life. He that believeth not is condemned already." Yet we live with them, and we work with them, and never speak a word to them about their soul's Salvation. "I should have told him to mind his own business," said a man to another business man, who told him of an earnest Christian who spoke to him about his soul's Salvation, and the business man answered, "If you had heard him speak, you would

MEN ARE NOT

Born collectively
Dying collectively
Brought to Christ collectively

BUT . . .

By

REV.

W.

TALBOT

HINDLEY

From an address delivered at the Keswick Convention



have thought it was his own business." And it was. The great business of a Christian is to win other souls to the Lord Jesus. Jesus is still saying, "Wide is the gate, and broad is the way that leadeth to destruction, and many there be that go in thereat." If that is true, His words sound a trumpet call to us to service. Dear friends, are we intending to put our forced charity, our cheap liberalism, above our Lord's plain words, and attempt to tone down the thunders of His love? Do not we come short in our real concern for others. Do not we too, often imply by our silence about everything that concerns Christ and His Salvation that after all it does not really matter whether men are saved or not? Parents, do your children gather that it matters very much to you whether they are Christians or not? They know you are anxious that they get a good position in life, but have they reason to infer that God and His Kingdom stand first in your thoughts and desires for them? Here is a father. His boy is desperately ill.

The doctor has been in and told the father that the boy will not live through the night. The boy overheard it, and he sees his father crying by the bedside, and said, "Father, do not cry, for I shall see Jesus before the morning, and the first thing I shall tell Him is that as far back as I can remember, you tried to lead me to Him." My friends, I have one boy; he is a Cambridge Blue and a missionary doctor, but I would rather he could say that, than that all the gold in the world should be rolled at his feet. Oh, what do they say about us?

We believe in a final judgment day; at least, we say we do. Are you not afraid that some people will stand up in that day and say, "Lord, I knew those people; I knew they called themselves by Thy Name, but though I journeyed with them every day, they never spoke to me of Thee? They were kind neighbors, they were affable, and even intimate; they knew I was not a Christian, but they never spoke to me of it; they never so much as hinted as to what I was." Surely they would seem to have a right to say, "No man cared for my soul."

Just over fifty years ago, the greatest disaster on record took place on the River Thames. The "Princess Alice" collided in a fog with the "Rigby Castle." She had nine hundred excursionists on board, and six hundred of them perished in the dark waters. Two ferrymen were mooring their boats for the night close by. One heard the crash and cry, and said, "I am tired; I am going home; no one will see me in the fog." The other went to the rescue, and at the Coroner's inquiry both men had to appear. The first was asked, "Did you hear the cry?" "Yes, sir." "What did you do?" "Nothing, sir." "Are you an Englishman? Aren't you ashamed?" "The shame, sir? I shall never lose it as long as I live." He turned to the second man and said, "What did you do?" "I heard the cry, and pulled out to the boat. I packed in every woman and child that I could, and when my boat would not hold another one, I pulled away with great cry in my heart. 'O God, for a bigger boat!'" Dear Christian, which is your cry?

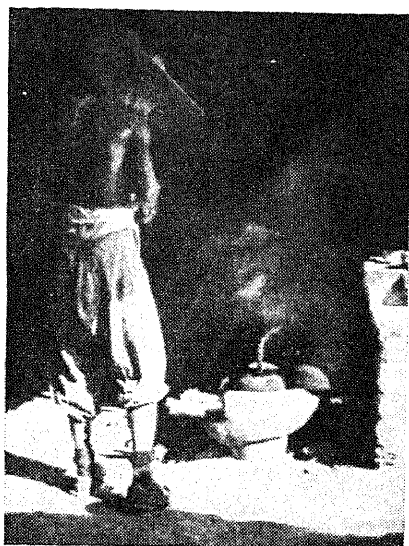
Paramount is the need of a personal touch. But, someone says, they have the church; the mission doors are wide open. But the average man needs the warm invitation of a loving, human heart. Men are won in any field, be it merchandise or life insurance, by the definite principle of man-winning. The world is never going to be won for Christ wholesale, but one by one. Men are not born collectively, nor do they die collectively, nor are they brought to Christ collectively. The sin-sick soul does not need a lecture on medicine, but a prescription. A stationary foghorn on a reef may have its value, but you cannot for a moment suppose it will take the place of a skilled boatload of live boatmen, however wonderful its mechanism, or however shrill the note. So the first thing I want to say is the need of a personal touch. There must be, first, contact with God, and then contact with the soul. Let me tell you a story.

There was a rather severe Victorian aunt, who told her small niece that one day she had to hem a duster. (I can remember the day when I tried to hem a duster; it is a horrible job.) The girl started the task, and when she had done a little bit she made the strange resolution that she would strike at the one hundred and second stitch. She went on until she came to this fateful stitch, by which time she had as much in it as aunt. She put it down, and nothing would induce her to do another stitch. Her aunt said she could not have any lunch until she finished the duster. So there she was, up in her room, looking out of the window watching the chickens having their food, and thinking how nice it looked. Then she went to bed, and she dreamed aloud of chickens and food. Aunt came upstairs and she heard the little one talking in her sleep. She could stand it no longer, so she wakened her and told her to come down to have some supper. What do you think she saw when she came down? Not only one plate of supper, but two. You see, aunt was not as hard as she looked, and the little one just ran up to her aunt, throwing her arms around her neck and said, "Aunt, I did the one hundred and twelfth stitch before I came downstairs." Listen, contact with God first; yes, but contact with the soul. That was the Lord Jesus' way.

MEN MAY BE

Won for God, one by one, in the
"Won by One" Campaign.

Are You Doing Your Part?



A Chinese coolie attends to his inelegant but treasured stove

TREMENDOUS issues at times swing on little hinges! The history of a great nation and the destiny of four hundred million people revolved at one time upon the kind impulse of an American ship's captain. How? Here is the story briefly recounted.

A boy of nine years was sent from China to America to assist an uncle who was a tea and silk merchant in Boston. This merchant had no children and little Soong Yao-yu was sent to take the place of a son and to learn the business from the ground floor up. Three years later two Chinese boys from Shanghai

The Mail Bag

TRUE ARMY SPIRIT

The Editor:

I would like to pass on my thanks for Brigadier T. Mundy's recent article, "You can't miss it!"

A few weeks ago I was sitting on my verandah and saw an Army uniformed woman come out of a house opposite. I called to her, and during the conversation she told me she had rented the house and would be my neighbor.

Last week, one of my neighbors came to me and remarked upon the difference on the street since The Army woman moved in. I was glad to tell her that such is the true Army spirit.

Mrs. A. Routledge,
Toronto.

MORE THAN A FRIEND

The Editor:

I have had a letter from my boy who is on active service in England. Although he is not a Salvationist, he says he has found The Salvation Army more than a friend to him. I think this speaks well for The Salvation Army, and they are worthy of all praise.

May God bless such grand and noble work.

E. S. Hawkins,
Sarnia, Ont.

PEN-FRIENDS WANTED

Quite a number of Bandsmen and Songsters in Great Britain are desirous of communicating with Bandsmen and Songsters in the Canadian Territory, and all who would like to enter in such a pen-friendship should write to the Chief Secretary at Territorial Headquarters, giving their names, addresses and ages.

A Canadian Serviceman overseas has written to the Red Shield War Service Department asking if correspondents could be secured "especially as the winter is coming on, and writing letters would help to pass the time." His name and address is: Sapper J. Walters, B-26268, 1st Battalion, R.C.E., Canadian Army Overseas.

for SHUT-INS

By Alice M. Lydall

Big Doors on Little Hinges

were sent to Boston. They were members of an educational mission and were to enjoy the privilege of Western facilities. Occasionally they called at the store and chatted to Soong Yao-yu about the school they were attending. In Soong Yao-yu's young heart there developed a strong and demanding ambition to be educated also. He begged his uncle to allow him to go to school, but that gentleman could not see the necessity of such a place. Was not the boy's future decided? He was to succeed his uncle and in the store he could learn all that was needful. After persistent refusals, the boy ran away and stowed aboard the S.S. Schuyler Colfax.

When discovered he was brought before Captain Jones, the master of the ship. Captain Jones was a Christian and had a kind and understanding heart, so instead of cuffing the little fellow and putting him on shore, at the earliest opportunity, he listened sympathetically and decided to engage him as cabin boy and later to help him attain his heart's desire, little knowing that his decision would have such far-reaching effects.

Soong Yao-yu was baptized into the Christian church and given the name of Charles Jones Soong in honor of his benefactor. Later he became the protegee of General Julian Carr and was educated at the Methodist Training College, and the Vanderbilt University. He returned to China and was a minister of the Southern Methodist Church in Shanghai.

The Chinese lady who became his wife was a cultured woman of strong and noble character and an earnest Christian. Their three daughters are the most outstanding women in China to-day. Eling, the eldest, is Madame Kung, the wife of the Minister of Finance; Chingling

is Madame Sun Yat-Sen, whose husband was the leader of the Chinese revolution; Mayling, the youngest is Madame Chiang Kai-Chek, the wife of the Generalissimo who is at the head of the Chinese government to-day. One of Charles Jones Soong's sons, Dr. T. V. Soong, is a financier who has played a tremendous part in the development of modern China. These very remarkable and gifted people are guiding the destiny of China. And the most wonderful thing about it is that they are sincere and aggressive Christians and seek the guidance of God in all their plans. Nowhere in the world is there a Government so definitely Christian as that of China.

The Magnificent Insignificant

To be kindly disposed towards a little Chinese stowaway would not appear to be a matter of great moment, but the developments arising from that kindness have revolutionized a great nation. There is a challenging thought here for each of us—yes for even the most closely imprisoned Shut-in. There is no word or act so insignificant that it may not be a potential instrument in the hands of God. We may not even be conscious of its launching, but if we are daily and hourly in the Hands of God, to be used when and as He wills, it may so happen that, without any effort or design on our part, He will use some part of our thinking or saying or doing to accomplish a result beyond our wildest imaginings.

This makes life one great adventure with God, for we do not know what we even yet may accomplish with Him. The Scriptural injunction is so applicable. "In the morning sow thy seed; and in the evening withhold not thine hand for thou knowest not which shall prosper, either this or that."

Highlights and Shadows

By CAPTAIN HUGH MACLEAN

"STOP AND GO BACK!"

CONGRESS days at "an eastern Canadian port." Said Bliss Carman:

Past the lighthouse, past the nun-buoy,
Past the crimson rising sun,
There our dreams go down the harbor
With the ships of gray Saint John."

Shattered dreams go down its harbor in these days of sadness. So it is the very place for the Name of the Comforter to be uplifted. The greater the need, the greater the Message. This "Name high over all" was upheld during the recent Congress meetings and men and women were drawn to Him, agreeable to His promise.

Also a striking sermon was preached. Some of the sermons given during the Congress were more extended. But this one consisted of only one sentence. Some were given to large audiences, but this speaker had only four listeners. Some were given in fine auditoriums and beautiful buildings. This one was heard in a car in the midst of traffic. Sermons were given by people of ranks high and low. This

was given by a street-car company inspector.

It was just beside King's Square that the driver, new to the city, made the error and broke the traffic rules. High on one side was a sign: "One Way Traffic—Do Not Enter." But the car had shot past it before it was noticed, and since he was turning out at the first corner, anyway, the driver went on a few yards.

Then a short, elderly man with a gray goatee and keen, sparkling eyes stopped him. "Did you not notice the sign?" said the inspector.

"Yes," the driver admitted, "but I was just past it when I saw it. My intentions were good but it was too late."

"Ah, yes," admonished the inspector, "but when you find you are on the wrong path, stop and go back."

There is another road that leads to Hell, and it, too, is paved with good intentions. High above it there is a sign: "One Way—Do Not Enter." But we are well inside before we know it and we go on, thinking we can slip out at the first corner and no one will know.

But the old inspector is right. We should stop and go back!

Our Master's Way

"WON by One" was the Master's way;

One by one, day by day;
At the sea shore! by the well!
On the mountain! in the dell!

"Won by One": let's do and dare,
Speak for Jesus everywhere.
Simple words from you and me
May win a soul eternally.

"Won by One"; this is the plan
Set for us by the Son of Man.
All can follow it and be
Workers for Eternity.

Major David Tiffin.

GOD'S WARNINGS

Large Price of Impatience

PROFESSOR G. H. PALMER once wrote for a well-known journal a wise article, telling how he had reached the age of eighty-seven in perfect health. He offered six rules, beginning with abstinence from stimulants of all kinds and closing with religion—belief in a friendly God.

But though he was in perfect health, he had to add, "only lame through my own folly. When, thirty years ago, I sprained my leg, the doctor warned me to keep quiet for a considerable time. As after some weeks I felt little pain, I began to move about the room. Healing stopped and has never been resumed."

KEEP ON PRAYING

During the

"WON BY ONE" CAMPAIGN



Oh, touch our lips, that we may speak,

To guard the tempted, help the weak;
And guide the wandering to retrace
Their steps, and seek a Father's face!

Since then I have had only one leg to walk with."

Thirty years of limping seems a large price to pay for a little impatience, but the Creator, for our good, lays a heavy charge on all carelessness. And especially long-continued are the results of sin. A moment's heedlessness may put out an eye, which will always thereafter be blind. This seems out of proportion, but danger signs are always wisely made the most conspicuous features of the landscape.

THE GIFT OF LIFE

God hath given unto us eternal life, and this life is in His Son. He that hath the son hath life; and he that hath not the Son of God hath not life.—1 John 5:11, 12.

Congress Joys In Alberta's Capital City

God-Praising Series of Gatherings Led by the Field Secretary at Edmonton

EDMONTON, beautiful capital city of Alberta, Canada's Foothill Province, and one of the fastest growing cities of Canada (the city has grown in population in the last seven years by more than 13,000 people) was the scene of recent successful Congress gatherings conducted by Lieut.-Colonel F. C. Ham, the Field Secretary, assisted by Brigadier and Mrs. Ursaki, the Divisional Leaders.

Situated high on the banks of the mighty Saskatchewan River, Edmonton has grown in marvellous manner since the days when it was a mere trading post, established by a fur trading company, in the closing years of the eighteenth century. Now the city has a population of 94,000.

From Edmonton, which has been described as the most air-minded city in Canada, lanes of the United Airways operate as far as the Arctic Ocean over an excellent system of waterways, which provide a safe route in both summer and winter. The Athabasca River is flown as far as Athabasca Lake. The Slave River is followed to Great Slave Lake. Thence the McKenzie River is used to the Arctic Ocean, and by these air trails many tourists make the trip in comfort to the land of the Eskimo and the Midnight Sun.

Edmonton is the distributing centre for 75,000 miles of territory rich in coal, timber, gas, oil, and other resources. Included in this area is the Peace River Country famous for growing world-champion wheat.

To the west of Edmonton lies the largest playground in Canada, preserved in its primeval condition—Jasper National Park—where kings and commoners have holidayed. Here the highway at an altitude of

High over the Saskatchewan River runs this trestle bridge entering Edmonton, capital city of the Foothill Province. In the background may be seen the stately Parliament Buildings

6,000 feet winds its way through the famous Columbia Ice Field en route to Banff. Jasper Park is the greatest wild bird sanctuary in the world. Within the confines of the Park are found big horn mountain sheep, bear—cinnamon, brown, and black wolf, coyote, and other fur-bearing animals.

HERE, in what is called "The Friendly City," in a well-attended welcome meeting in the spacious and comfortable new Citadel overlooking the War Memorial and the Saskatchewan River Valley, the Field Secretary was commended by Brigadier Ursaki to the hearts of Edmonton Salvationists and friends. The chief message of the Congress, "Jesus is strong to deliver," was brought before the gathering in the opening song led by the Divisional Commander. Following prayer by Major Nyrerod, the Edmonton Citadel Corps Officer, and the Scripture reading by Adjutant Dumerton, Public Relations Officer, the Brigadier, in introducing the Colonel, reminded the audience that the visitor was a child of the West, being born at Neepawa, Manitoba.

The Field Secretary brought greetings from Edmonton Cadets now in the Training College and expressed high hopes for the Congress meetings. A telegram was despatched from this meeting to the

Commissioner, Officers and Soldiers gathered in Congress at Regina.

Officer-delegates from northern Corps were welcomed, including those from as far distant points as Lloydminster. During this welcome meeting new choruses were introduced, the Citadel Band and Songsters contributed and the Colonel gave an inspiring message. Major Waterston closed this first event with prayer.

Friday morning and afternoon were devoted to an Officers' Council. These sessions were helpful to all. Brief messages were brought to the Officers by Majors Nyrerod and Waterston. An Officers' tea was arranged by several Sister comrades of the Citadel Corps. Mrs. Captain Peacock, of Vermilion, and Adjutant Boyes, of Peace River, on behalf of the Officers, thanked the Colonel for his ministrations.

At noon on Friday the Colonel met a group of business men, members of the Advisory Board. At this meeting Major Waterston submitted a report of Army operations in Edmonton and throughout Alberta, and the Field Secretary gave a comprehensive survey of Salvation Army activities in the Canadian Territory, and of war service work in England. The chairman, Mr. H. R. Milner, K.C., heartily expressed the thanks of the Advisory Board.

A LARGE crowd gathered for the Soldiers', Recruits and Converts' meeting. The Colonel talked intimately of the necessity of measuring up to the right standards, and there was a ready response in the prayer meeting of those who desired to re-dedicate themselves to God for service. Mrs. Major Nyrerod sang, and Brigadier Ursaki outlined his desires for the "Won by One" Campaign. Hearty singing of new choruses enlivened the meeting.

THE Saturday night musical festival was presided over by the Field Secretary. The Citadel Band and Songster Brigade participated, and Sergeant-Major Eadie played a pianoforte medley of choruses sung during the Congress.

Mrs. Ursaki expressed the pleasure of all Home League members of the Colonel's presence, Mrs. Ham being the Territorial Home League Secretary. The Colonel presented to the Home League of the South Edmonton Corps Outpost, an award for the most outstanding progress made by any Outpost Home League in the Territory during the past year. The tray was received by Pro-Lieutenant Dods. Individual items, solos and recitations completed an enjoyable program.

Following the inspiring example set at the Toronto Congress, raiding parties went out for late open-air meetings. One capture from the devil's ranks was a backslider who knelt on the sidewalk, surrounded by a group of praying comrades, and gave his heart to God. He came to the Holiness meeting on Sunday morning, and at the Altar dedicated his life to God.

CONGRESS Sunday dawned bright and clear. Preceding the Holiness meeting, a radio Congress meeting was broadcast from the Citadel, led by Major Nyrerod. The Congress leader brought a brief message. Army songs were sung.

In the Holiness meeting the singing of the Songsters brought a hallowed spirit into the meeting. A stirring testimony was given by Mrs. Major Rea.

The playing of the Band, the singing of suitable choruses, and an effective solo by Captain Moon, of Camrose, prepared the way for a very practical and helpful message by the Colonel, in which he emphasized the necessity of God's people being genuine Christians in heart and in deed as well as in outward

expression. Once more there was a ready response in the prayer meeting and victories were won.

In the afternoon, a lecture entitled "The Salvation Army in Peace and War," was given by the



Mayor W. J. Fry was the chairman of the Congress Sunday afternoon Rally

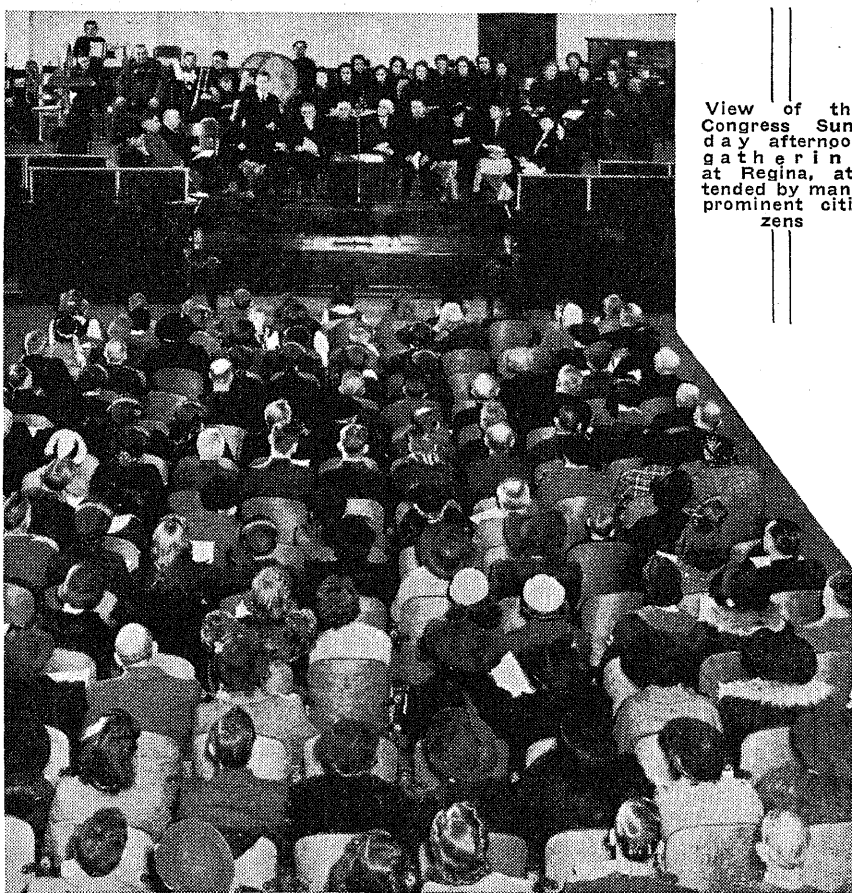
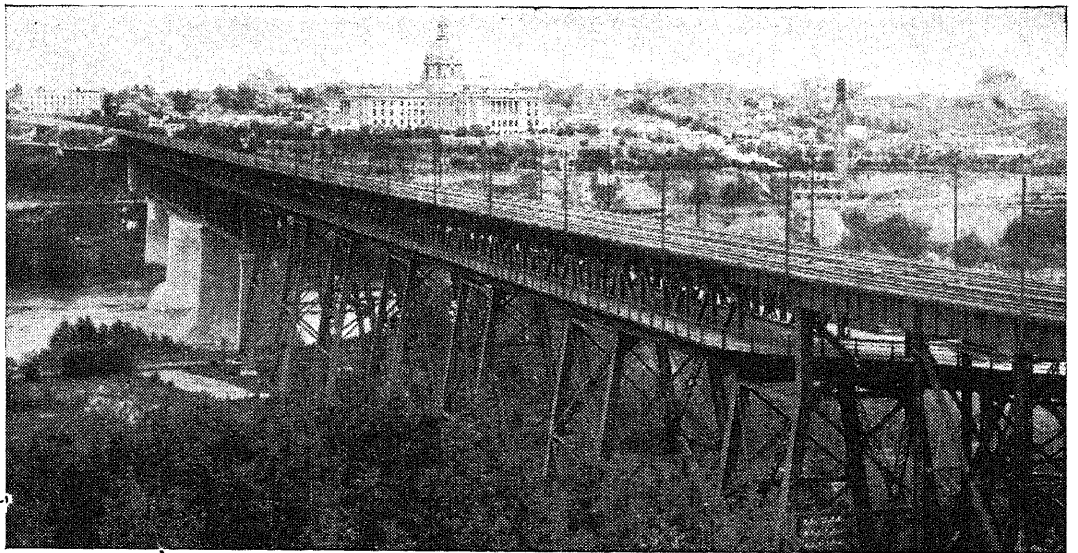
many distinguished visitors, including members of the Advisory Board, clergymen, and representative business and professional men.

His Worship, Mayor J. W. Fry, was chairman. He was introduced by Brigadier L. Ursaki as a staunch friend of The Army, ready to help the Organization at any time. The Mayor in reply expressed his interest and pleasure at the readiness of Army Officers to assist him with any problem of difficult solution. He mentioned the splendid work being done by Major Mabb, Superintendent of The Army's Receiving Home.

Greetings were brought by the Rev. Daniel Young, representing the Edmonton Ministerial Association. Mr. A. Farmilo, Secretary of the Edmonton Trades and Labor Council, spoke of his birthplace, the City of Nottingham, the Founder's birthplace, and of his continued interest in the work commenced by William Booth so many years ago. The Citadel Band and Songsters provided musical items.

Following his introduction, the Field Secretary told many thrilling, up-to-date stories of Army work throughout the world. Blending pathos and humor, the Colonel held the crowd's keen interest for an hour, as he took them in fancy from India to China, and from Halifax to Vancouver with descriptions of spiritual victories won. The courtesies were attended to by Adjutant B. Dumerton.

(Continued on page 12)



View of the Congress Sunday afternoon gathering at Regina, attended by many prominent citizens

A GLEANER'S PORTION

A Series of Stimulating Bible Studies

By MURIEL L. HOLDEN

14—Six Steps To Ruin

(Concluded)

WHERE the first three sins of Saul led him downwards by almost imperceptible gradations, we now see him rushing, as it were, to his doom. The day which had begun so brightly and with so much promise has become overcast and lowering.

According to the prophecy of Samuel, Saul is now only the reigning sovereign, and David, a stranger, had already been anointed as future King of Israel to the exclusion of Saul's sons. It must have been a bitter pill for Saul to swallow, for the self-willed and stubborn young man whom we saw previously has become in later years of maturity, a man of melancholy, with passions bordering on the insane. Nevertheless, he seems to have bowed to the inevitable, at least to the extent of taking David into his own house and giving him an official position in the army. We are told that Saul was afraid of David because "the Lord was with him and had departed from Saul." We always dislike those whose conduct pricks our conscience.

It is strange how small a thing will lead us into a grave sin. In Saul's case it was a song. Since David's slaying of Goliath the Philistine, a certain popular song had been much in vogue. It ran thus: "Saul hath slain his thousands, and David his ten thousands." A small thing surely, but that scrap of a gay popular song woke in Saul the wicked passion of jealousy.

There are some sins which work like mould on the soul, and others which are as destructive as dry-rot, but the Word of God tells us that "jealousy is as cruel as the grave" (Cant. 8:6), and thus it corrodes the soul like acid. It destroys the beauty of our souls just as the grave destroys the beauty of our bodies. And, just like the corrosive action of vitriol, jealousy cannot be concealed, but must work its way outwards, often with most direful consequences. Thus it was with Saul. He began by flinging a javelin at David with intent to kill him, and from that moment of passion he proceeded to cruel, deliberate attempts to take the life of the young man whom the Lord had anointed as future King of Israel.

Not only that, but now begins to appear the first traces of that distressing mental malady which the Bible describes as "an evil spirit from the Lord." It is heart-breaking to notice the mental deterioration; the days of sullen, brooding silence with the ever-ready javelin close at hand; the explosions of rage when, with scurrilous words, the javelin

was actually hurled at Jonathan; and finally the pathetic, lucid interval when he came to himself as David spared his life when it was in his power. How sad the broken words: "I have sinned; return, my son David; for I will no more do thee harm, because my soul was precious in thine eyes this day; behold I have played the fool, and have erred exceedingly." (1 Samuel 26:21.)

Yet the "goodly young man" that was Saul returns no more to the sacred pages. We have seen the fourth downward plunge, now we are to witness the fifth and most fatal.

The Philistines once more gathered their armies together and came against Israel. The reaction of Saul to this news was tragic. Gone is the victorious conqueror of the Amalekites; in his place is a mentally enfeebled man cringing with terror. In his fear he prayed to the Lord, but the Lord answered him not. When we have pursued our own sinful ways for some time we must first approach the Lord with humble sorrow and repentance before we can expect Him to listen to us. But there was no repentance on Saul's lips, and the heavens were as brass. Then, "Seek me a woman that hath a familiar spirit," cried Saul in his desperation.

We should tremble as we read of that ghastly séance, and Christians should view with unmitigated horror all such attempts to hold communion with the dead. For we are expressly told in the Word of God that the dead are NOT permitted

to return (study Luke 16:19-31), and therefore any such manifestations can only be the work of devils. It is very astonishing sometimes how lightly Christians will regard Satan and the powers of evil, but the Lord and His apostles warn us that they are our sole cause for fear. See Matt. 10:28 and Eph. 6:12 with 1 Peter 5:8.

Our minds should not dwell too closely on this terrible meeting. The last hours of life are swiftly closing around Saul, and as we read of this frightful scene we can humbly pray to be kept from temptation and delivered from evil.

Our hearts must ache when we read this last chapter concerning the sombre close of the "goodly young man's" life. Down, down, down, to a suicide's death, and all the glory of Saul ends in the dreary picture of a stripped and mutilated corpse on a deserted blood-soaked field.

As Saul lay dying, pierced with arrows, did he hear again his own bright young voice on that far-off evening in Zuph, calling to the young girls to ask if Samuel were there? Did he remember the cool dawn of the next morning, when Samuel consecrated him to God? Perhaps it may have been the bitterness of memory that spurred him to the last dreadful act.

"Ye mountains of Gilboa, let there be no dew, neither let there be rain upon you, nor fields of offerings, for there the shield of the mighty is vilely cast away, the shield of Saul, as if he had not been anointed with oil."



Those Everlasting Hills

[SEE FRONTISPIECE]

DID you ever stand and look up to the hills, the high majestic hills, feeling an overwhelming sense of your own smallness, and the smallness of all your work in comparison to those towering heights, the wonderful works of God?

He placed them where He needed them to be, covering their slopes with beautiful, tall evergreens. How lovely are the trees in the Fall, when He, the Master Artist, has painted them such glowing colors; tall bronze tamaracs, and maples crimson and gold, with deep red sumacs completing the picture.

As one looks up wonder grips the mind. How do those lofty trees stand through the years with roots seemingly holding to bare rock? How were they planted there? But as you climb, their roots are seen to be in small crevices of the rock where perhaps long years ago the wind or a bird dropped a small seed.

To-day a deep perplexity of soul, with care for loved ones across the sea, and a personal burden weighing heavily, I dropped my work and walked in the cold, crisp air to gain quietness and peace of mind; to be alone with God.

Walking, I looked up to those everlasting hills, their summits now

white with the first snow, their tree-covered slopes glistening in the morning sun. The tall trees seemed to lack sufficient support for their roots, yet they were safe. Comforting indeed were the thoughts which quieted my heart. The trees were placed where God intended them to be, and they were held secure by His almighty hand. Scientists might give another explanation; to me it was sufficient to know they were planted and kept by His hand. In comparison with the majesty of my Father's work how small the power of man! Turning toward home, a glorious peace flooded my soul. I had learned a wonderful lesson; my loved ones were in His care and keeping wherever they might be, and I, too, was on the unchangeable, everlasting Rock of Ages. Like those beautiful trees, we were each secure in the hollow of His hand.

The storms of life may roll around me, the waves may go over my head, snows may block my way, but I am safe! So when you feel down, look up to God's everlasting hills. Friends may fail and disappoint you, projects which looked secure may fall, you may be at "wit's end corner," but as the trees are held in the crevices of the rock, so you are held in His hand.

Mary Stuart Slinfold.



YOUR BIBLE AND SONG BOOK

Here are twelve quotations. Give the Biblical source (book, and if possible, chapter and verse) of those with odd numbers, and for the even-numbered quotations give the first line of the song from which the quotation is taken:

1. With loving kindness have I drawn thee.
2. "Will you slight the invitation?"
3. Thou shalt love thy neighbor.
4. "O, how He loves."
5. Jesus answered, "If therefore ye seek Me, let these go their way."
6. "I give myself, I give up all."
7. Thy gentleness hath made me great.
8. "Thou shalt my Example be."
9. As Thou saidst, I will surely do thee good.
10. "Thy Name is life, and health and peace."
11. Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night.
12. "Then with my waking thoughts, bright with Thy praise."

(Answers at foot of column)

RELIGIOUS EDUCATION IN SCHOOLS

AFFIRMING that lack of religious teaching in schools is responsible for much of the religious confusion of our day, and that in the past the Bible has made the national character of the English people, the Religious Education Committee, on which The Army is represented by Mrs. Brigadier A. Keith, is working to the end that "Bible Reading" may be included in the curriculums of secondary schools.

The Committee recommends that school children should acquire a knowledge of the Bible by systematic reading, carried out according to a definite syllabus, planned by grades and taught by teachers, and that it should be on a par with other subjects of the curriculum.

"By 'Religious Education,'" says Miss G. Morley, M.A., "is meant not only intellectual instruction in the poetic, philosophic, and ethical structure of the Bible, but the awakening of the soul of the child to God, the making of religious knowledge relevant to life, the cultivating and nourishing of the inner resource, the spiritual power which will be found as necessary to endurance on this earth as any power to be obtained out of experience in school and society."

While it is recognized that all teachers are not equipped for teaching religious education, it is thought that there would be in all schools a sufficient number who would be willing and capable to do so.

At the University of Toronto the General Honors Degree in Arts includes "Religious Knowledge" as an optional subject, chosen by an average of twenty-five out of thirty-three students. It is hoped that this subject will be definitely inserted in the course for teachers.

Answers to Questions at Top of Column

- | | |
|-------------------|-------------------|
| 1. Jeremiah 31:3. | 7. Psalms 18:35. |
| 2. S.B. 95. | 8. S.B. 830. |
| 3. Matthew 5:43. | 9. Genesis 32:12. |
| 4. S.B. 226. | 10. S.B. 865. |
| 5. John 18:8. | 11. Psalm 91:5. |
| 6. S.B. 232. | 12. S.B. 880. |

BEAUTIFUL PHRASES

(From the Children's Newspaper)
THE peace that passeth understanding.

Six years, six little years, six drops of time.

The silence that is in the lonely hills.

Till all the seas gang dry and the rocks melt with the sun.

Now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three.

Charity suffereth long and is kind.

Come unto Me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden.

My soul, there is a country afar beyond the stars.

Lead, kindly light, amid the encircling gloom.

King Of Fruits

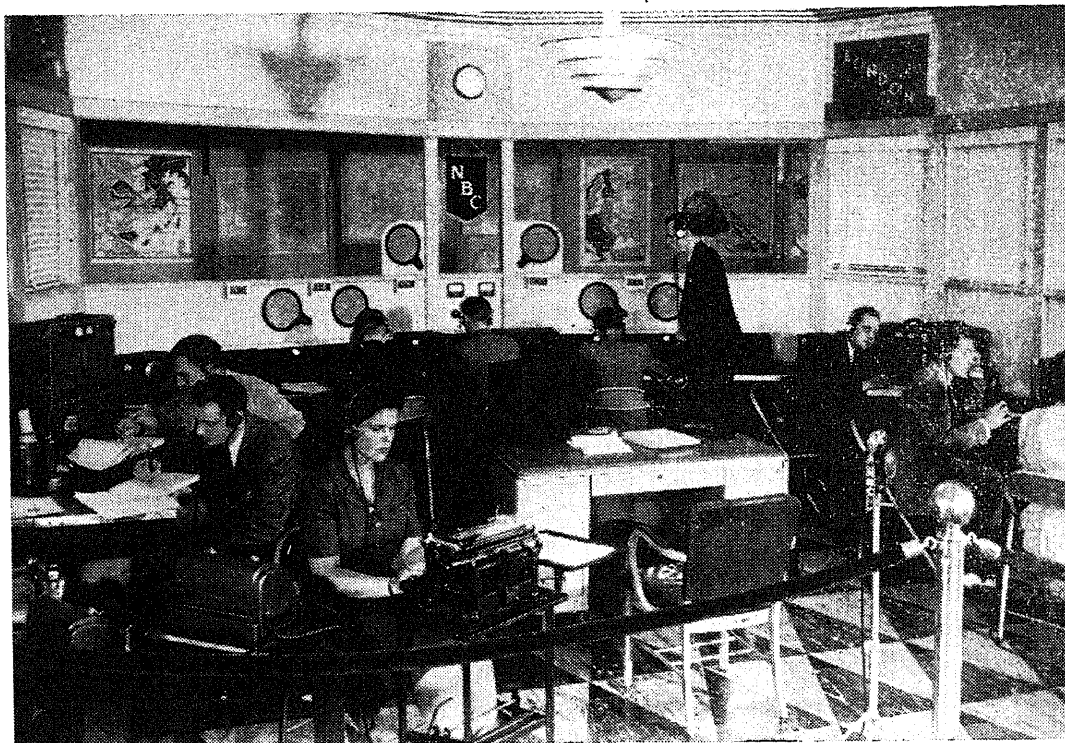
Beautiful of Form and Color, and Delicate of Aroma and Taste is that Masterpiece of Nature, the Delectable Apple

IN the apple, Nature has achieved a masterpiece. Beauty of form and color, appetizing aroma, crisp texture, and delicate flavor combine to produce perfection. Complex chemical processes are involved in the production of this king of fruit. Subtle combinations of sugar, acid, tannin, pectin, and many other chemical products give apples their wide appeal, make them good to eat either fresh or in a hundred culinary dishes. Some knowledge of the structure and composition of this favorite fruit will enable one to enjoy it to the full.

Each apple is enclosed in its own incomparable wrapping. The skin of an apple not only contributes beauty, but also serves to protect the fruit from the attacks of rot-producing fungi. If this natural protection is broken through careless handling, decay soon sets in, but provided the skin remains intact, apples are remarkably resistant to rots.

The flesh of an apple consists of millions of tiny cells cemented together by thickened cell walls. During the time that an apple is growing on the tree these cells are being filled with such products as sugar, starch, acid, and tannin. As the fruit nears maturity some of the starch is changed to sugar. Changes also take place in the acid and tannin, making them less pronounced. But even when an apple reaches ideal picking condition there are still large amounts of starch and acid contained in its cells.

After harvesting, apples are still alive and processes continue to take place within them. More of the starch is changed to sugar, the amount of acid is reduced, and the flesh becomes softer in texture due to changes in the pectin materials contained in the cell walls.



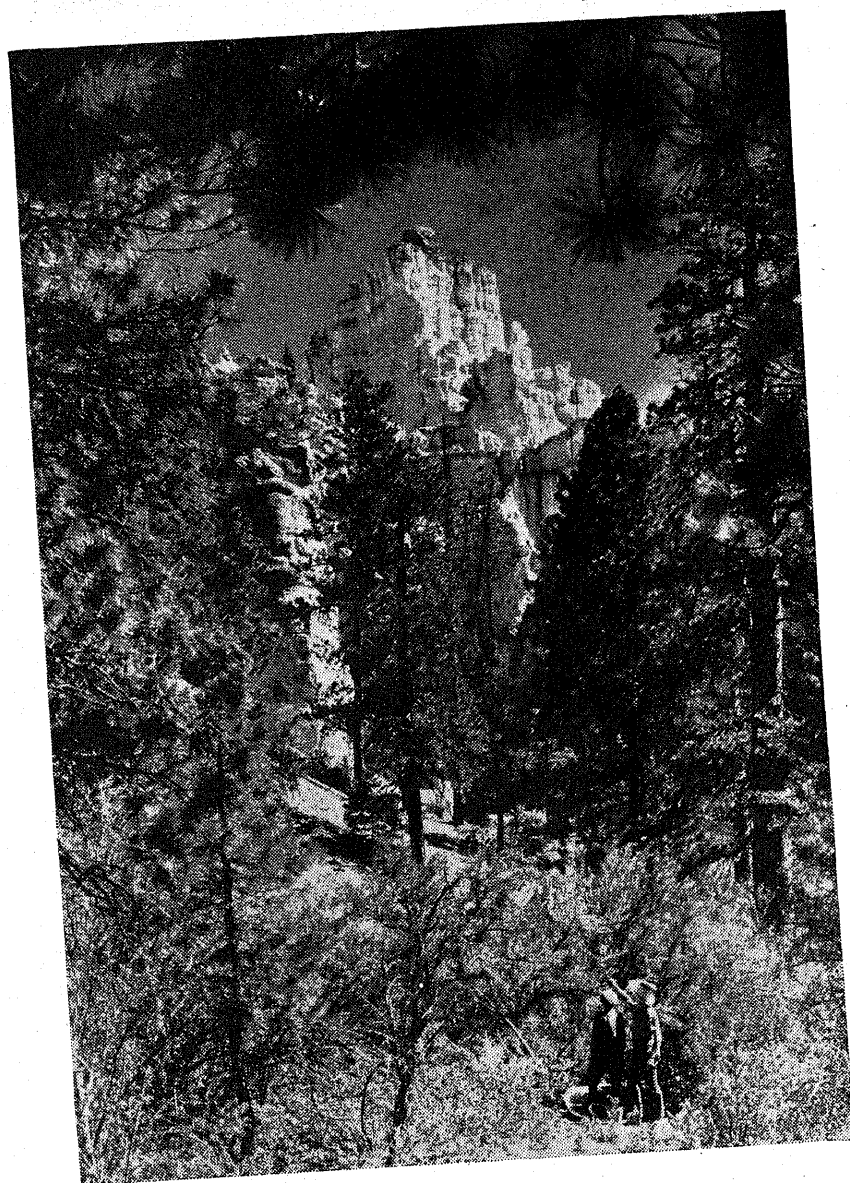
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America's Ear For News

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AMERICA'S most sensitive ear to Europe's violent war of words is the National Broadcasting Company's overseas listening post at Bellmore, Long Island, located about forty miles from Manhattan. Here twenty-four foreign language experts and engineers cruise the world's radio waves throughout the day's twenty-four hours for news. This post, at which Rome, Moscow, Berlin and

London are heard as clearly as any local station, occupies the most favorable site on the Atlantic seaboard. Foreign news broadcasts, addresses by military and political leaders, and official communiques are recorded by electrically operated devices for translation. The news is then relayed to broadcast headquarters. Seen above is a corner of the well-equipped listening post.



PARACHUTE PRESERVERS The Lives of 'Bailed Out' Airmen Truly Hang by a Silken Thread

IN these swiftly moving days it is almost impossible to pick up your newspaper without running across some comments praising the latest achievements of those gallant fighters—the men with wings. The untold dangers they face daily as a matter of course are beyond the limited bounds of our comprehension.

At one time or another during the course of their dangerous careers, most of these heroes have had some rather harrowing experiences, in which their very lives were hanging in the balance. One such experience, breath-taking to onlookers, but which the pilots themselves take quite matter-of-factly is "bailing out." In those frightful moments of sailing through space they trust their all to a few silken threads and we wonder at their nonchalance. However, their faith is well placed for the parachutes of to-day have been developed to the point where there is practically no danger of failure. Had this been the case in the last war, scores of men could have been spared when their planes were shot down out of control.

New and greater importance is being attached to the manufacture of parachutes to-day. In Canada the new Empire air training scheme has brought this industry to the fore in rapid strides. At the present time the demand is met by companies located in eastern Canada.

To the ordinary layman a parachute is just yards and yards of

cloth sewn together to look like a huge umbrella. However, a dozen or more operations are necessary before a parachute is finally completed. First of all, each chute consists of six principal parts: canopy, shroud lines, container, harness, rip cord and pilot chute. The process briefly is as follows:

The canopy is made of silk having a tensile strength of forty pounds per inch of width. It is formed by joining gores cut in four different sizes into a panel, and it takes twenty-four such panels to make a complete canopy. These are thoroughly inspected for the slightest imperfection.

The shroud lines are formed by an unbroken 680 foot skein of silk cord doubled to make the twenty-four lines in a twenty-four foot parachute. These lines are also tested for flaws and subjected to a tension of 450 pounds. The shroud lines are sewn securely to the canopy and a final inspection is made before the assembly of the parachute.

The containers are made from heavy brown canvas, reinforced with wire frames. Flaps, pockets, hooks and fasteners are attached by special machines.

FACTUAL FRAGMENTS

Were one tiny particle of radium scattered about by an aerial bomb, it would be dangerous to live in that location for many years.

As far back as 1207 B.C. eclipses are recorded at Oxford University Observatory. In the same huge book are predictions concerning future eclipses as far ahead as the year A.D. 2163.

Of the entire cost of milk production, money spent for feed normally comprises half.

Faery Castle

REACHING into the cloudless sky like an ethereal dream castle, is Bryce Point, one of Nature's wonders in the American West. This vast expanse of Utah constitutes a wonderland of color.

A Weekly Message from The Army's International Leader



General G. L. Carpenter

FROM MY DESK

By the General

ARE WE FIT FOR THEIR RETURN?

THE Bands of The Army have suffered more than any other section. At a low estimate, they are reduced to two-thirds of their pre-war personnel in Great Britain and the Dominions; to even less in some other countries.

Some have been brought down from full Band strength of twenty and more pieces to one or two.

Even where industrial conditions have retained the men at home, hours of labor, civil defence and other duties have made full attendance impossible. All over the world our musical structures, carefully built up by years of consecrated labor, have been damaged by war.

THAT, in a word, is the present position. Humanly speaking, it is a sad prospect. But because we live in God's will we are the subjects of Divine reparation. He is not dismayed into idleness by any dark period in history. The paralysis of disappointment is unknown to Him, and He is even now making some new and better thing out of our dispersal.

ONE aspect of this operation is observable by us all. Our Army Bandsmen have learned to bear a brave witness in uncongenial circumstances. They return on leave from their units with a new light in their eyes, having tested and proved the sustaining grace of God. There are exceptions, it is true. So wholesale a transfer of individuals from the helpful routine and association of Band circles to the loneliness of Service life could not but be accompanied by some casualties. But they are far outnumbered by the victories.

WE cannot, however, rest on our gratitude. Our men's eyes are never off the day when they will say farewell to their Service conditions and receive a single ticket for home.

Then will begin the delicate task of adjustment to new conditions, with one vital difference.

They went away in response to an imperative summons. They will come back to liberty to resume or resign their former tasks.

We do not possess, nor would we seek, any binding contract enforceable against their will. They are, and must be, free agents. What will help them to decide again to resume the disciplined, exacting life of a Salvation Army Bandsman?

First, the nature of their welcome. We must be ready to receive them. I recall how, when the men came home from the Great War, Officers and Local Officers, Bandmasters and Bandsmen instantly sought them out, had their instruments ready, arranged welcome teas and—this the most important of all—had plans in which their services were urgently required.

The release from military discipline brings the possibilities of grave unsettlements. We must be ready to challenge our men with big tasks, adequately thought out and worthy of the energies of seasoned warriors.

Secondly, our own spiritual condition.

Irreparable disaster would follow the return home to visionless, languid Corps. The slightest check upon their zeal, or correspondence with their depression, would possibly drive them into an inertia from which there is often no recovery.

SHALL we be fit for their return? The question needs to be asked again and again. I may be judged premature in speaking in this strain, for at the moment there is no sight of their returning to their accustomed places.

But, at the risk of that, all my own years of Bandsmanship in Australia and in London, all my memories of Bandmasters and Bandsmen-comrades, all my desires for The Army to take its place in the van of the mighty battles and victories which are ahead of Christ's people of this age, lead me to mark the jubilee of the International Staff Band by asking these urgent questions vital to present and future.

"ALWAYS ON THE JOB!"

Lady Mountbatten's Generous Tribute

DURING a launching ceremony at Gananoque, Ont., at which Lady Louis Mountbatten officiated, the distinguished visitor was the grateful recipient of refreshment from a Red Shield Mobile Canteen which served the launching party and spectators with coffee and

doughnuts. Lady Mountbatten expressed entire satisfaction with the work of The Army and said that Army canteens had saved many lives in England, and that wherever she went, at home or abroad, the "good old Army was always on the job."

Our Overseas Correspondent relates how English Salvationists Found Seventy Bombed-out Aged Women

AND NOW THEY LIVE IN A MANSION

LORD N—, moved out of his fine home not long ago, and in moved The Salvation Army with seventy aged women under its wing.

Lord N— has displayed the same magnificent spirit shown by all classes over here in these days. He surrendered his big, rambling home that is set like a gem in a ring of gardens, and stays in a modest house by the side of the road. A mile or two away is the tiny village, so small you will never find its name in any railway guide. Suspended in the distant sky, shine the silver sausages of the balloon barrage of X—. Beneath that barrage once lived the seventy women who now occupy Lord N—'s place. They saw hell let loose in their town. Their homes were blasted, their belongings blown to bits, their loved ones lost.

Because they are townspeople, these seventy dear old aged folk felt ill at ease in the country at first. They missed the rush of traffic, they missed gaping at the stores. "What address shall I tell my friends?" one of them asked querulously. "I'll tell them we live in 'The House in a Field.'" But people with English blood in their veins gradually become accustomed to the country! The old folk love it now; most of them are supremely happy.

I visited them in their sanctuary. Some are blind, some lame. Many



have little or nothing of this world's goods, except their bit of clothing and the Government pension.

"Come and sit down, son," a mother of ninety-two urged. I sat by her side, while she fumbled in an old black purse.

"My boy was a soldier," she said. "And he went to Canada, lived in such-and-such a town, in Orillia I think they called it. He was killed in the last war."

She pulled a handful of medals from her purse, done up carefully in a piece of once-white tissue paper, and handed them to me. Medals of the Boer War, and of the 1914-18 War. His gold watch was there, too. These trinkets mean

"Salvationist In Khaki"

more to her than all the gold of the Bank of England.

I thought to myself, "Well, this is just the sort of job you would expect to find Salvation Army women doing." Wherever I have discovered poverty or pain, helpless children or the derelict aged, I have found your Salvationist standing by in the name of Christ.

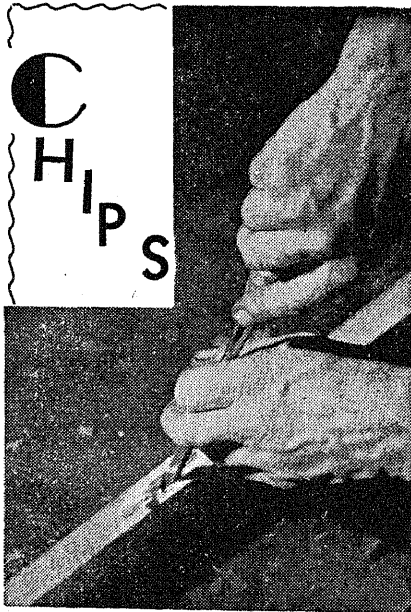
It was the heroic service of Salvationist women at X—, that prompted the local authorities to secure Lord N—'s mansion. "We simply must keep this fine work going for the old people," said the officials. The Salvation Army Centre for the aged had already been blown up and everyone was living a sort of hand-to-mouth existence in the shelters. One little Major whom I met had been bombed out three times.

From "Blitz" to Bliss

New folk are constantly arriving at the home. Not long ago a mother and daughter were found by Salvationists, living in indescribable conditions in a desolate hut. The mother was paralysed, could not do anything for herself. The daughter was so ill she could only crawl about on her hands and knees. For some days, after a raid, they had been like this. Then The Army came along. Very soon they were installed in Lord N—'s mansion. "The happiest couple in the place," I was informed. They greeted me with Irish smiles, and never a grumble. The daughter was once a music teacher; not all the tragedies of her life could wipe the music from her eyes. A sun-lit room to themselves, friends about them, good food and good beds—what more could they ask?

Most of the aged women keep their possessions by their beds in little bundles. But one brought a husband along. They are both over seventy — he is the only husband in the place, and is right jealously guarded by his spouse. They, too, have a lovely room to themselves.

Before I left Lord N—'s mansion, the bell rang, there was a scampering along the hallways, and soon seventy old ladies were sipping tea and exchanging tales while blue-garbed Salvationist sisters hovered in the offing like guardian angels.



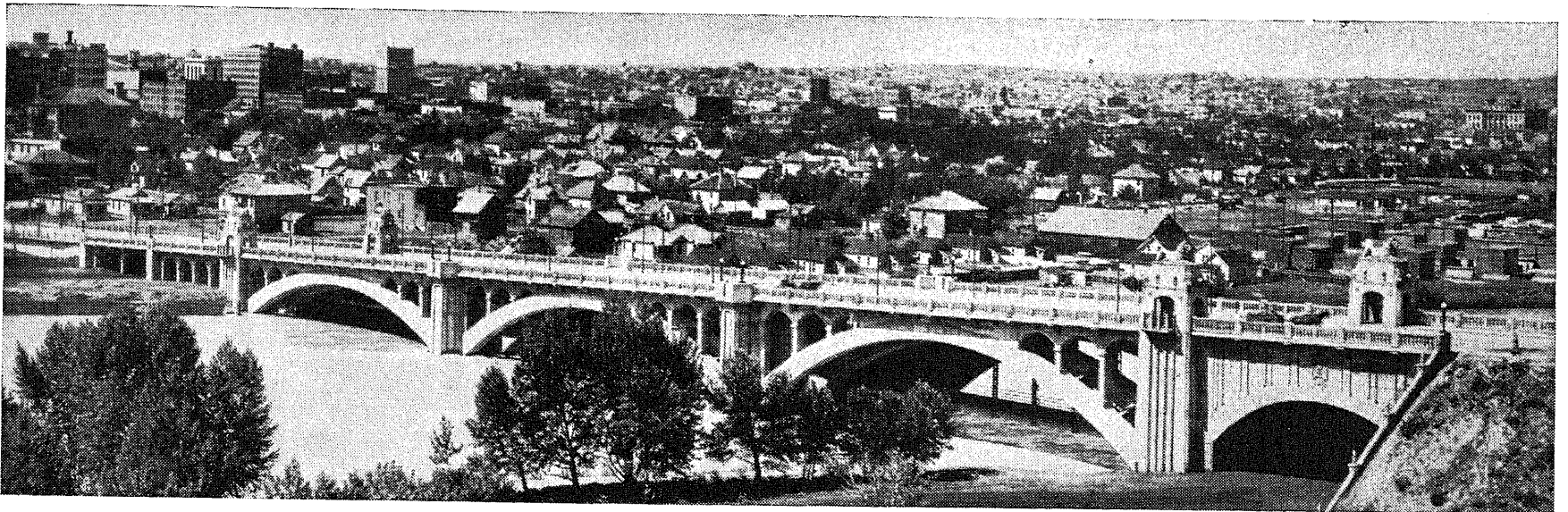
FROM WISDOM'S WORKSHOP

The right place for the Church is in the world; but the wrong place for the world is in the Church; just as the right place for a ship is in the sea, but it is absolutely fatal to have the sea in the ship.—Samuel Chadwick.

Never think that God's delays are God's denials. Hold on, hold fast; hold out.—Savonarola.

Have a heart that never hardens, and a temper that never tires, and a touch that never hurts.—Dickens.

A ton of talk weighs less than nothing if it isn't backed by action. Theodore Roosevelt.



Principal distributing centre for Southern Alberta and "half-way house" for motorists en route to Banff or Lake Louise, is the virile city of Calgary, seen in the above panoramic view. This community, which numbers several Army institutions among its most useful establishments, is the centre of fertile ranching lands.

Campaigning at Calgary

The Territorial Commander Spends Event-Filled and Profitable Day in the City of the Foothills

THE morning following the last of Saskatchewan's inspiring Congress events in Regina, Commissioner B. Orames alighted from the train at Calgary, from which fine modern southern Alberta city begin undulating foothills leading to the majestic Rockies. Here the Territorial Commander was rejoined by Lieut.-Colonel F. C. Ham, leader of Congress meetings over the previous week-end at Edmonton in northern Alberta. Brigadier and Mrs. Ursaki and other comrades were also on hand to meet and greet their leader. Began then a swiftly-moving program of events occupying the entire day (Tuesday, November 4) and

message delivered by the Salvationist visitor.

Mr. Fred Stapells, president of the club, presided at the gathering, and Mr. F. Osborne, a former mayor of the city, introduced the Commissioner to the assembly, at the same time paying tribute to The Army's activities. With the concluding sentence of the guest speaker's address the assembly broke into prolonged applause. "That," remarked the Rotary president, turning to the Commissioner, "is indication enough of the keen interest with which this assembly has followed your message."

Present at the luncheon was Mayor A. Davidson and other prominent citizens. An absorbed listener to the address was Mr. Roy Thompson, president of the Calgary Institute for the Blind, who made the acquaintance of the Commissioner on a train some time ago. Guiding this sightless citizen's steps with human-like sagacity was Wanda, one of the eight famous "Seeing Eye" dogs in the Dominion.

Soul-broadening influences marked the afternoon Officers' Council, which was entirely spiritual in its character. Lieut.-Colonel Ham spoke with great earnestness on the "Won by One" Campaign, and the Commissioner's Spirit-guided Bible exposition moved the hearts of all present.

Between the afternoon session and the evening public meeting the Commissioner met and addressed members of the Calgary Advisory Board, formed about a year ago. City Commissioner, Mr. John Treadle, presided in the unavoidable absence of Mr. H. A. Howard, chairman of the Board, and Lieut.-Colonel W. Oake, Public Relations Secretary and Social Work Inspector for Western Canada, and Adjutant A. Hill, Public Relations Department, gave brief addresses.

Following the meeting the members of the Board were escorted over Sunset Lodge, adjacent to Grace Hospital, and were deeply impressed by the work being done. Like the Booth Memorial Children's

Home (also inspected by the Commissioner during the day) the Eventide Home is greatly in need of enlarged premises. Incidentally, the aged women whose cosy sun-parlor includes a glorious view of the city, were delighted at the interest shown in them by the visitors.

FOR a week-night gathering, the crowd in attendance at the Salvation Rally in the Citadel was highly gratifying. The main theme was the "Won by One" Campaign and every exercise was of a purely evangelistic character. The congregational singing, aided by the Citadel Band (Bandmaster S. Robinson) and Songster Brigade (Leader A. Honeychurch) was inspiring.

The Commissioner's address, a straightforward and powerful Salvation appeal to the hearts of his hearers, aided by the Holy Spirit, brought conviction and blessing. Beginning with a stirring reference to the Empire and its needs, the speaker came down to the need of the individual—that of cleansing from sin and the infilling of Divine love. The enemy of souls, as of old, was still disputing the rights of Christ to claim His throne in the human soul, and his multiple-voiced propaganda agents were working overtime to deceive and to destroy.

The Field Secretary led a prayer meeting, rich in holy influences and inclining hearts to lofty purposes, and one surrender was made at the Mercy-Seat.

During the evening Captain Waller (Drumheller) offered prayer and Brigadier W. R. Putt, the Editor-in-Chief, who was revisiting the city after an absence of twenty years, gave a brief message. Songster Mrs. Slous sang "The Stranger of Galilee" with much acceptance.



Mayor A. Davidson was among the interested listeners to Commissioner Orames' address at the Hotel Palliser

which did not let up until late at night, when following a rousing united "Won by One" Campaign Salvation meeting in the Citadel, the Commissioner inspected newly-acquired property adjoining the Men's Hostel and Industrial Store.

Early in the morning a flying visit was made to Currie Barracks, where an excellent Red Shield work is being carried on among servicemen in training by Adjutant Chas. Watt and assisting Salvationists. An Officers' Council, rich in blessing and practical counsel followed, this inspiring gathering being held in the well-appointed Young People's Hall, admirably suited for this purpose.

Within a few minutes after the close of the session the Commissioner was guest speaker at the weekly luncheon meeting of the Rotary Club at stately Hotel Palliser, upwards of two hundred of the city's leading business and professional men listening with the keenest interest to the enlightening

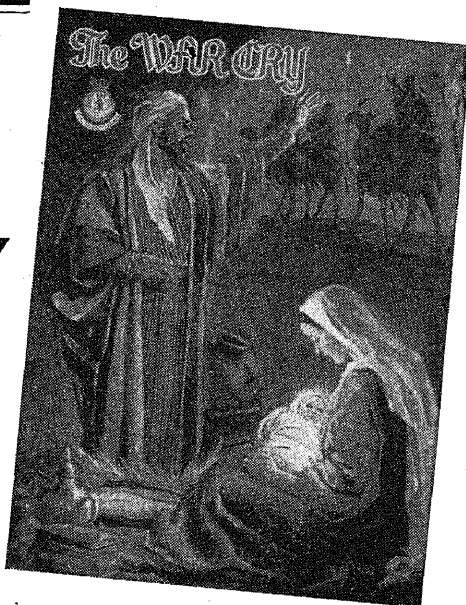
The War Cry CHRISTMAS NUMBER

THE black and white facsimile of the Christmas War Cry frontispiece shown here, does not at all do justice to the original. You should see it in color! In fact, you should carefully peruse the entire exceptional issue; for throughout the thirty-two pages of seasonal stories, articles and poems, there are numbers of excellent illustrations, some in rich colors and eminently suitable for framing.

Here is a suggestion. Why not send a copy to your friends for Christmas. What better remembrance can you think of? It will

provide the recipient with hours of delightful and helpful reading.

And here is a further suggestion. The local League of Mercy representative will gladly distribute as many copies as you wish to purchase in hospitals and other compassionate institutions where they are more than welcome. Now on sale. The price, ten cents.



OFFICIAL GAZETTE

APPOINTMENTS—
Major and Mrs. Harry Ashby to Owen Sound.
Major and Mrs. Fred Johnston to Parry Sound.
Major Frank Richardson to Fort William.
Adjutant William F. Ross to be Territorial Spiritual Special.
Adjutant and Mrs. Charles Sim to Lisgar Street.
Captain Sarah Curtis to Florence.
Captain and Mrs. Harold Sharp to Mimico.
Captain and Mrs. John Viele to Rosemount.
Lieutenant Gaston Marmounier to Bracebridge.
Pro-Lieutenant Amanda Christman to Victoria West.
BENJAMIN ORAMES,
Commissioner.

NOTES BY

R. S. W. A.

The Territorial Secretary
Mrs. Colonel Peacock

A PROGRAM of interest was given by members of the Red Shield Auxiliary on a recent evening at Toronto I, where Major and Mrs. Everitt are the Officers. The title of the special night was, "The Gospel Ship." A goodly number attended the gathering, the admission being some article for sailors' ditty bags. The women of the Church Group were present and provided canned fruit for the bags. An encouraging amount was raised, and useful articles were given. Home-made baking was sold by members of the Youth Group.

Auxiliary members have been busy preparing Christmas boxes for servicemen overseas. Already a number have been dispatched, and more are to follow for those nearer home.

From Hanna, Alta., Captain Bray writes that since the inauguration of the R.S.W.A. over 500 garments for soldiers and bomb victims have been completed.

Mrs. Major Tiffin had the pleasure of speaking to the Women's Guild of St. John's Anglican Church in West Toronto. Some eighty-five women attended and were extremely interested in the Red Shield

work. A number present at the meeting are R.S.W.A. members.

From Bathurst, N.B., Mrs. G. A. Branch writes that the Auxiliary held a food sale on a recent Saturday in spite of rain and snow. The sum of \$32.00 was raised. Then a group of little girls from 7 to 10 years of age, held candy sales and raised \$12.66 for the R.S.W.A. We receive frequent donations from a local club. By these means our friends at Bathurst are able to finance their work.

A group of nearly sixty ladies met in the home of Mrs. Stokes, Indian Road Crescent, Toronto, recently to hear Mrs. McKay. The top floor of her home is given over entirely to war work, the women of the vicinity meeting regularly to sew and knit for bomb victims. The very fine display of garments were presented to The Salvation Army for shipment overseas. Mrs. McKay gave a short talk on the work accomplished by Red Shield groups throughout Canada, the ladies being keenly interested. They are now more anxious than ever to work for this worthy cause. Almost fifteen dollars was contributed during the evening for the purchase of new material.

One lady present had recently lost her father who was a private patient in the Dunn Avenue Home for Incurables. She paid a heartfelt tribute to Sister Mrs. Nixie who visited her father every week and always prayed with him. Mrs. Nixie is much loved and respected at this institution.

A letter received by Mrs. Petrie, of Earls Court, from a soldier who received a pair of socks which she had made, read:

"I'm sure you will be delighted to learn that your efforts to help and give comfort to Canadian troops has been rewarded. I am very grateful to be able to acknowledge receipt of a welcome pair of socks donated

by you through The Salvation Army, of which I presume you are a member.

"May God bless you and yours."

It is surprising, but true, that we are again near the Christmas season. Our thoughts turn at once to the men and boys who are overseas. Christmas will find many far removed from their homes and loved ones.

Already a shipment for Christmas has been despatched, and another will leave shortly for Canadian troops serving in England.

Every day we hear of another demonstration of women's loyalty. A phone call brought the following incident to our notice:

Mrs. C— whose son served in the Great War and was the recipient of

BEAUTIFUL HANDS

"Behold My hands . . ."—Luke 24:39.
(Read also Psalm 24:3-5)

Oh, beautiful hands of Jesus!
So tender and good and kind,
That toiled 'mong the common people,
Impelled by a love divine.
How often their touch with healing
Has banished the soul's disease,
And a joy has come in feeling
That power which alone is His.

Oh, beautiful hands of Jesus!
Unstained by the marks of sin,
That have overcome temptation
From this world that we are in;
And given us an example
To follow the path He trod,
Assured that His grace sufficient
Is for every child of God.

Oh, beautiful hands of Jesus!
More beautiful every day,

"Tell them of Jesus the mighty to save"

during the

"Won By One" Campaign

"If I be lifted up I will

draw all men unto Me"



Red Shield hospitality from time to time, felt she must do something to show her gratitude. A small social function was convened in her home and the sum of \$6.00 raised to be spent on Christmas treats for servicemen.

The R.S.W.A. at North Toronto, under the leadership of Sister Mrs. Douglas Murray, is an excellent group. A social evening, including a program, raised nearly \$20.00. It was my pleasure and privilege to preside at this event. A junior group of the younger women of the Corps has also been organized.

How oft, with divine compassion,
They have turned the cares away,
And brought to the weary pilgrim
The peace He alone can give,
And rest to the heavy-laden,
Sweet rest—and new strength to live.

Oh, beautiful hands of Jesus—
Nail-pierced—and the dearer still;
Oh, wonderful Love so precious,
To suffer on Calvary's Hill.
May our hands be consecrated
And given new service-powers,
Though weak, by His own hands
strengthened,
His beautiful Hands in ours.
Saskatoon. Albert E. Elliott.

Answer to Last Week's Puzzle

W	H	I	L	E	T	H	E	F	R	A
I	S	V	I	A	O	I	L			
S	B	R	I	D	E	G	R	O	O	M
E	U	E	L	F	R	A	L	M	A	
E	Y	A	S	T	A	R	I	E	D	
S	P	D	H	I	N	S	D			
T	H	E	Y	A	L	L	H	C		
R	E	R	A	A	S	S	O			
E	S	L	U	M	B	E	R	E	D	M
S	H	U	T	R	O	L	E			
S	I	R	A	N	D	S	L	E	P	T
M	A	R	R	I	A	G	E	P	A	H

THE PARABLE OF THE TALENTS

- HORIZONTAL
- 1 "wicked and slothful servant" Matt. 25:26
- 3 "reaping where thou not sown" Matt. 25:24
- 6 Exclamation; owl's cry
- 9 Capital of Moab. Num. 21:28
- 11 North America
- 12 "because ye have . . . with me from the beginning" John 15:27
- 13 "that thou art an . . . man" Matt. 25:24
- 16 "there thou hast that is thine" Matt. 25:25
- 17 "thou good and . . . servant" Matt. 25:21
- 19 "have thou authority ten cities" Luke 19:17
- 21 "but . . . God with fastings and prayers night and day" Luke 2:37
- 23 "After . . . long time the lord of those servants cometh" Matt. 25:19
- 24 "for many be called, but . . . chosen" Matt. 20:16
- 27 "We have seen strange . . . to-day" Luke 5:26
- 29 "man travelling into a country" Matt. 25:14
- 31 Ever (cont.)
- 32 Babylonian deity
- 33 "should have received mine own with usury" Matt. 25:27
- 34 "Out of thine own mouth I judge thee" Luke 19:22
- 36 "not my Father's

house an house of merchandise" John 2:16

- 39 Queen Victoria (L.); verb reflexive
- 41 Chinese measure
- 43 "and said, Lord, I knew . . . Matt. 25:24
- 45 " . . . thou into the joy of thy lord" Matt. 25:21
- 48 "I have gained . . . other talents beside them" Matt. 25:22
- 51 "he will make him . . . over all that he hath" Luke 12:44
- 53 "Be thou also . . . five cities" Luke 19:19
- 57 " . . . God, thou art my God" Ps. 63:1
- 58 Large compressed packages.
- 60 "thou knewest that I . . . where I sowed not" Matt. 25:26
- 62 "I have . . . things to say, and to judge of you" John 8:26
- 63 "The . . . which are impossible with men are possible with God" Luke 18:27
- Our text is 1, 3, 12, 17, 19, 23, 24, 27, 33, 34, 36, 43, 51, 53, 62, and 63 combined

VERTICAL

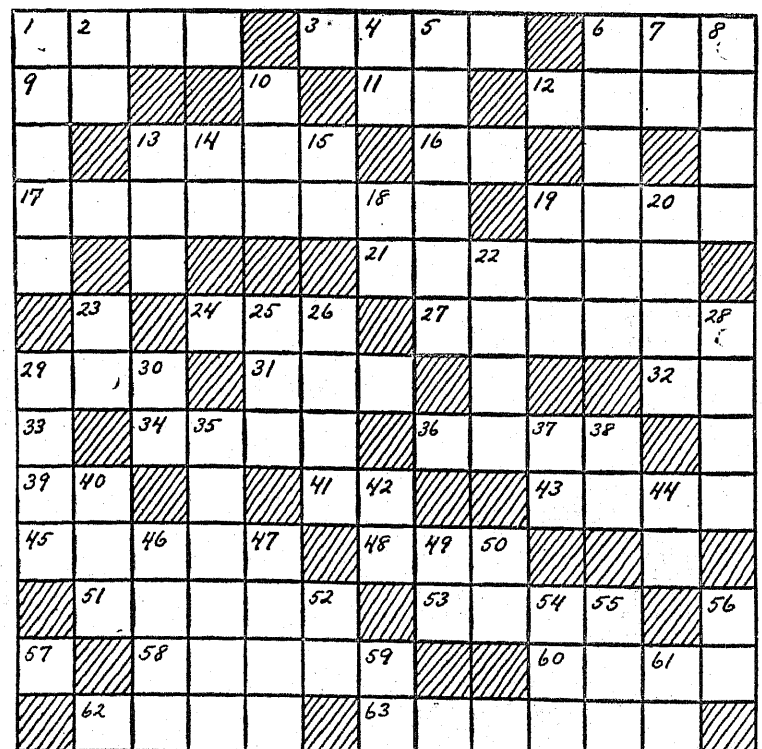
- 1 Candy
- 2 Part of the day
- 4 "thou art . . . austere man" Luke 19:21
- 5 Helmet worn during the fifteenth century
- 6 "For the kingdom of . . . is as" Matt. 25:14
- 7 Whirlwind off the Faroe Islands
- 8 Expert (slang)
- 10 His Royal Highness
- 13 "I was afraid and went and . . . thy

talent" Matt. 25:25

- 14 "and then . . . my coming" Matt. 25:27
- 15 Defender of the Faith
- 11 "Master, it is good for to be here" Luke 9:38
- 19 A combining form signifying egg
- 20 "And they shall fall by the . . . of the sword" Luke 21:24
- 22 The fifth satellite of Saturn
- 23 Lava
- 25 Snake-like fish
- 26 "His lord said unto him, . . . done" Matt. 25:21
- 28 "traded with the . . . and made them other five talents" Matt. 25:18
- 29 "unto one he gave . . . talents, to another two, and to another one" Matt. 25:15
- 30 Right Worthy
- 35 Almost all of Ireland
- 37 Knight Templar
- 38 Exclamation of inquiry
- 40 Royal Navy Reserve
- 42 "and give . . . unto him which hath ten talents" Matt. 25:28
- 44 Half an em
- 46 Bass horn
- 47 "because thou didst . . . on the Lord" 2 Chron. 16:3
- 49 Grief
- 50 Half of Ovid
- 52 Second note of scale
- 54 Sea eagle
- 55 Regular
- 56 "thou takest . . . that thou layedst not down" Luke 19:21
- 59 Street
- 61 "Inasmuch . . . ye have done it unto one of the least of these" Matt. 25:40

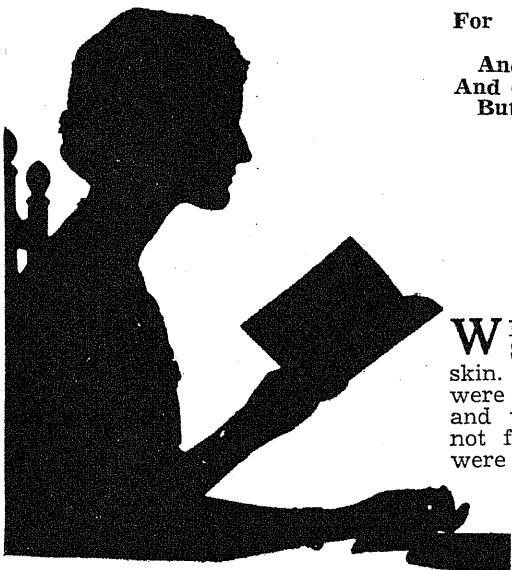
BIBLE CROSSWORD PUZZLE

THE LIFE OF CHRIST—46



"For unto every one that hath shall be given, and he shall have abundance; but from him that hath not shall be taken away even that which he hath."—Matt. 25:29.

ITEMS of



INTEREST TO WOMEN

TWO little boys played 'round our home,
And made each moment bright,
They'd run to meet me when I'd come
To rest from work at night;
Their dear little hands, so soft, I'd hold
So gently in my own, [gold—
My wealth untold—my silver and
Now my dear little boys have gone.

For one had hair like burnished gold,
And one like silver shone,
And one had a spirit lion-bold,
But gentle the other one,

MY TWO LITTLE BOYS

By Lieut.-Col. H. C. Tutte

But they grew, keeping step with
each marching year,
Reaching out for a place in the sun,

With hearts sincere, and without a fear,
Now my two little boys have gone.

But I'm glad if I must lose my little boys
That they now are splendid men,
Whose achievements and characters
make my joys
As in them I live again;
All my old aspirations I may reach yet,
Though it may be through a son,
But I sometimes fret, and I never forget,
My dear little boys now gone.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS THAT CHILDREN WILL ENJOY MAKING

By M. Louise C. Hastings

Spectacle Cleaners

WHEN I was little I made Spectacle Cleaners of chamois skin. Two pieces of the chamois were cut the same size and shape, and then two holes were pierced not far from the edges, and they were tied together with narrow ribbon. This was long ago, and to-day such gifts are wholly new. Most of us who wear glasses would be glad to have such a tiny convenience to carry in our pocket-books. Why not renew this very old idea and make it effective now?

Flower Holders

Let the boys and girls pour melted paraffin into odd-shaped jelly moulds. While it is in the process of hardening holes should be made by poking pencils or pegs into the paraffin. These molded cakes will make nice little Flower Holders to be used in bowls and dishes. They are simple to make and everybody who receives one will be glad.

Pomanders

Far back in Shakespeare's day they used to make Pomanders. These were oranges stuck full of whole cloves. To-day they are sold in gift shops at a high price. To make one, all that is needed is a thick-skinned orange and two boxes of cloves. The children will enjoy sticking the cloves into the rind. Every particle of skin must be

covered. Then red or green ribbon should be tied around the ball with a loop so that it may be hung in a closet and spread its spicy odor. A few years ago an elderly friend showed me one she had kept for seventy years. It had grown much smaller, but she still kept it in her little old trunk for its spicy fragrance. Hung in a closet a Pomander sends forth its delightful odor whenever the door is opened.

Evergreen Cone Possibilities

Evergreen cones offer many opportunities when making Christmas gifts. The children should be shown how to wire them together—perhaps six or seven—to look like a hanging bouquet or festoon. Tie them with a narrow strip of table oilcloth, making an attractive bow. These, when they are hung outside the window, may serve as barometers, and while not absolutely accurate, they are interesting. When the weather is moist or rainy the cones have a tendency to close more tightly. Dry weather has the opposite effect—the cones open wider.

Festoons may also be made for the inside of the house, the only difference being that a handsome ribbon should be used instead of the oilcloth. Hung inside, in the windows, they may take the place of wreaths.

Mothers and children will have good fun making little cone birds for tiny dish gardens, or for place cards for the Christmas dinner. The small hemlock cones should be

used for this purpose. The necks and feet of the birds may be made of dry twigs and the heads of raisins.

Birch Log Novelties

Is there any cut birch wood where you live? Or do you know where a birch tree has fallen and is decaying? In either case cut a small-sized trunk into eight- or nine-inch pieces. Drill three holes in each piece, making the middle one larger than the others—two for



branches of red berries and one to be filled with evergreens. The older children in the family will delight in getting them ready and the little ones will have fun arranging the evergreens. In the larger hole which is for the evergreens, it is well to put moss for the twigs to stand in. These Birch Logs are very lovely, and they make decorative Christmas-table centrepieces. The children, too, are happy to have the share in the arrangements.

CANDLES are taken so much for granted that we casually say, "Oh, light a candle" and expect to get instant light that will not flick or splutter. A candle really deserves greater respect, for many an emergency has been successfully faced with one. And those moments of exasperation, when one stands helplessly by, watching for the flame of the new candle to throw its tiny beam, can be avoided if we realize that a new candle is a slow starter, because the wick has not become saturated with wax.

A candle that will be needed to burn at its best in a hurry must be lit before the occasion, and kept burning for five minutes, blown out, and the wick cut a little shorter. When needed, that candle will have found its stride, for a trough will more quickly form at the base of the lighted wick which, while steadying the light and flow of melting wax, lessens drip streaks.

A candle that cannot sit squarely in a holder will experience a short and messy career. For better appearance, instead of wrapping a

Are You Candlewise?

By SELINA M. ELLIS

candle to fit the holder, place its base in hot water, and when the wax is pliable, mold the candle end into the holder. This method is much better than warming the candle with a match as this blackens the wax.

Lead or silver tinfoil provides a sound wrapping for the base of a badly fitting candle intended for

out of doors, and subject to jarring, for these packings do not catch fire and cause a candle to flare up and waste, just when the light may be urgently needed.

White varnish, painted around a candle and left to harden for a week, will, by keeping the wax in a straight jacket, add to its length of service.

A pinch of salt, sprinkled around at the base of the wick, will slow down the speed of melting wax without impairing the light.

When more candles are needed than you have candlesticks for, avoid using saucers and small jars. Use instead the tops of jam tins through which a small nail has been driven. Heat the nail with a match and push the candle down. The candles will burn to the end and cannot fall over when you move around.

Candlewax rubbed on a stiff collar will prevent it from hurting.

On Home Economics

Child Training

and

Various Subjects



Simple Soliloquy on a Psychological Subject

IT would seem that the majority of psychologists are agreed on the fact that many of earth's troubled, indecisive, maladjusted mortals would be brought into a fully normal adjustment with their environment did they but have a worthy life-aim, a "cause."
And these same



men of science are equally agreed that when they make mention of such a "cause," they refer not to a "prop" or something to cling to—which could only tend toward a further weakness—but rather something to uphold, which brings into play those efforts on the part of men's heads, hearts, and hands which go far toward making them Atlas-strong.

Merely as a layman, of course,

may I humbly submit the further observation that anyone looking for such a "cause" for the certain betterment of his own, and at the same time, all mankind's general condition, need seek no further than for the worthy "cause of righteousness," which is to be found as near at hand as this very moment's acceptance of the obligations necessary to the enjoyment of the Christian way of life.
—A. Blacksmith.

COMING EVENTS

COMMISSIONER B. ORAMES

*JUNEAU: Wed-Mon Nov 19-24 (Congress Gatherings)
*The Field Secretary will accompany.

Colonel G. W. Peacock

Pictou: Sun Mon Nov 23
Lindsay: Tues Nov 25
Kingston: Sun Nov 30

LIEUT.-COLONEL F. C. HAM

Lisgar Street: Sun Dec 21

LIEUT.-COMMISSIONER HOE (R):
Cornwall, Sat-Mon Nov 22-24; Sher-

YOU SHOULD ATTEND

the
CENTRAL HOLINESS MEETINGS
EVERY FRIDAY EVENING

in the
TORONTO TEMPLE

LIEUT.-COLONEL R. HOGGARD
in charge

assisted by Training College
Officers and Cadets

Challenging Messages
Enthusiastic Singing

C - O - M - E

brooke, Fri-Mon 28-Dec 1; Ottawa, Thurs 4; Kingston, Sat-Mon 6-8
COLONEL G. MILLER (R): Hamilton V, Sun Nov 23
LIEUT.-COLONEL BEST: Cornwall, Sat Nov 22; Mon 24; Pictou, Sun 23; Verdun, Thurs-Fri 27-28; Kingston, Sat-Sun 29-30
MRS. LIEUT.-COLONEL HAM: London, Wed Nov 26; Windsor, Thurs 27
LIEUT.-COLONEL HOGGARD: Windsor I, Sat-Sun 22-23
LIEUT.-COLONEL MERRITT: Belleville, Sat-Mon Nov 22-24
Brigadier Keith: Listowel, Sun Nov 23
Young People's Councils: Hamilton, Mon 24 (Young People's Workers' Conference); Belleville, Sun-Mon Nov 30-Dec 1
Brigadier Morris: Kitchener, Sat-Sun Dec 6-7
Mrs. Brigadier Mundy: Byng Avenue, Sun Nov 23; Fairbank, Sun 30
Major K. Barr: Danforth, Sun Nov 23 (evening)
Major E. Green: Glace Bay, Sat-Mon Nov 22-24; Saint John West Side, Fri 28; North End, Sun 30
Major Luxton: Simcoe, Sun Nov 23
Major Wm. Mercer: Sherbrooke, Fri-Sun Nov 23-30
Major Raymer: Fenelon Falls, Sun-Mon Nov 23-24; Midland, Sun 30
Major Robson: Scarlett Plains, Sun Nov 27

IN ALBERTA'S CAPITAL CITY

(Continued from page 5)

A monster open-air gathering preceded the Salvation meeting for which the large Citadel was filled. Sergeant-Major Eadie prayed for God's blessing upon the Empire, followed by the singing of the National Anthem. In the meeting prayer was offered by Major Thomas who pleaded that the Holy Spirit would bring all in the gathering "to the centre of Thy will"; the Scripture was read by Captain Peacock; Major Marsland spoke, and Mrs. Adjutant Dumerton sang. In a stirring message the Colonel reminded the audience that God's Book assures complete victory over the enemies of the soul. In the prayer meeting a number proved that the "Lion of Judah can break every chain."

The singing of a hearty chorus, words of thanks to the Colonel for his untiring efforts by Brigadier Ursaki, and the Benediction brought to a close a most successful Congress, outstanding for crowds and spiritual triumphs.—S.C.M.

"IN FLANDER'S FIELDS . . ."

War-time Remembrance Services Honor the Memory of Canada's Sacrificial Heroes

IMPRESSIVE Remembrance gatherings were held at numerous centres throughout the Territory on Sunday, November 9, and on Remembrance Day, Tuesday, November 11. In these services, made doubly poignant by the participation of men again on active service, Salvation Army Bands and Officers took their accustomed and appreciated part.

At the Territorial centre, thousands of Torontonians massed about the flower-banked Cenotaph for a deeply stirring gathering addressed by Mayor F. J. Conboy and Lieut.-Colonel S. Lambert. The Chief Secretary, Colonel G. W. Peacock, representing The Salvation Army, offered prayer for the King, the Empire and for peace with victory. A group of Officers, under the leadership of Major R. Watt, led the united singing.

Earlier, the Chief Secretary attended a service at Christie Street Hospital, where veterans suffering from effects of the first Great War mingled with men from active service units. The Hon. Mr. Matthews, Ontario's Lieutenant-Governor, was

B.E.S.L., of Port Credit, and held in the Clarke Memorial Hall. Reminiscences of his visit to England greatly interested the Colonel's audience.

At the Toronto C.P.R. Coach Sheds, Captain Arnold Brown participated in the largely-attended Service of Remembrance conducted by railway employees.

The Toronto Ex-Servicemen's Band (Bandmaster W. Steel) had a busy time on Remembrance Sunday. The morning and evening were spent at Mount Dennis, where the Band was heartily greeted by Adjutant and Mrs. S. Boulton, the Corps Officers, and the Soldiery. An inspiring Holiness meeting was led in the morning by Captain A. Brown, various Bandsmen participating. At night, a Salvation meeting was held in the Legion Hall, local associations uniting with Salvationists to crowd the spacious auditorium to overflowing.

Corps Sergeant-Major F. Jones, president of the Association, led, President Weeks, of the local Legion Post, speaking briefly in tribute to



"FORTY WINKS"

The candid cameraman got this peaceful "shot" of two servicemen enjoying the comfort of a Red Shield Service Centre overseas

present at this ceremony, and music was supplied by The Salvation Army Ex-Servicemen's Association Band, composed entirely of Salvationist war veterans.

The Chief Secretary, Colonel G. W. Peacock, was the speaker at the special Remembrance service arranged by the Canadian Legion

the gallant War dead. An excellent replica of the Vimy Memorial occupied the platform, and during the service, a wreath was laid at its base. Captain Brown spoke.

In the afternoon, the Ex-Servicemen's Band provided the music for the City Dairy Remembrance exercises held at the Company Memorial.

LAUNCHING THE SERIES

"Friday Nights at the Temple"

WITH a spirit of expectancy and fervor, a large crowd gathered in the Toronto Temple for the first meeting of the fall and winter series of united Holiness meetings. The Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel R. Spooner, led the opening exercises, and Adjutant Moulton, the Divisional Young People's Secretary, offered prayer. The Training College Principal, Lieut.-Colonel Hoggard, led the meeting in which Officers and Cadets assisted. Cheering and definite were the testimonies of a goodly number of Salvationists and friends. A special song-sheet provided variety and inspiration, and suitable music was provided by the Temple Band (Bandmaster Boys).

Beginning a series of talks on the subject, "Portraits of Christ," the Training Principal's address was illuminating and instructive.

Past blessings were recalled when the meeting was concluded with the singing of the song which had resulted in decisions last season, and prayer arose that God would again manifest Himself to His children.

"STEADFASTS" OFF TO THE FIELD

IN harmony with intensive soul-saving efforts throughout the Territory during the "Won by One" Campaign, Training College Officers and Cadets are announced to conduct campaigns at various Ontario centres from November 21-24, inclusive.

IN THE LIMESTONE CITY

Territorial Home League Secretary Leads Successful Rally

HOME LEAGUE delegates from Cornwall, Prescott, Brockville, Gananoque, Belleville, Napanee, Pictou and Tweed gathered with Kingston, Ont., Home League members to hear Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Ham, the Territorial Home League Secretary. Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Best, the Divisional Secretary, introduced Mrs. Ham, who gave a most helpful talk and presided during the evening program.

The Kingston Band and Songster Brigade contributed worthily, and club swinging, a piano solo, reading, vocal solos and a short Home League presentation comprised a program in which each Corps was represented. Mrs. Ham read Mrs. General Carpenter's words telling of the courage of British Home Leaguers, and a chorus which these brave women sing was introduced.

The Cross as the world's hope and shelter made an appeal during the closing moments of the program. God honored the rally, and three seekers came to the Mercy-Seat, one being a serviceman.

Brigades under the following leaders will visit: Chatham, Major A. Irwin; Lindsay, Major A. Smith and Captain W. Leshner; Oshawa, Adjutant and Mrs. S. Gennery; Guelph, Adjutants Burnell and Littlejohn; Kingston, Captain B. Pedlar.

PERSONALS PARAGRAPHS

Commissioner David C. Lamb (R) for many years head of the Emigration and Settlement Department at International Headquarters, arrived in Canada recently and renewed acquaintances with old associates in Toronto while en route to Detroit, Mich. The Commissioner will return later to Toronto.

Another International visitor to Toronto was Lieut.-Commissioner Mrs. Phillis Taylor, joint leader, with Mrs. Commissioner Cunningham, of the Women's Social Work in Great Britain.

Officers awarded a Long Service Star, denoting thirty-five years' service, are: Lieut.-Colonel James Merritt, Men's Social Secretary; and Major and Mrs. Arthur Keeping, Humbermouth, Nfld.

While on Army duty Major Florence Cooper, Winnipeg Grace Hospital, met with an accident necessitating hospital treatment.

Captain Robert Hoggard, son of the Training Principal and Mrs. Hoggard, was recently married by Commissioner B. Davey, at Bromley, England, to the Commissioner's daughter, Captain Marjorie. Captain and Mrs. Hoggard are now stationed at Trinidad, B.W.I., where they are engaged in war work among American troops.

Captain and Mrs. George Cuthbert, Huntsville, Ont., have welcomed a son to their home.

ECHOES OF T.M.C.

SURPRISE after surprise made a musical festival presented by the Oshawa Young People's Band and Singing Company to an audience that filled the Citadel, a bewilderingly happy affair. It seems that several members of the Territorial Music Camp Faculty, hearing of the ambitious program being sponsored by T.M.C. attendants, decided to pay a surprise visit.

Once arrived, they presented a variety of interesting items, as well as heartily encouraging the youthful Oshawan musicians.

Other T.M.C. students present were Young People's Bandmembers Robert and Margaret Stebbings, of Belleville, whose euphonium and trombone solos "brought the house down."

Band Leader F. Watkin was the arranger of the very successful event.

LED BACK TO GOD

SEEING groups of Salvationists outside the Westminster Central Hall, London, England, a Canadian serviceman, on leave, asked: "What's on?" An Officer quickly responded: "Come inside and see," and the Canadian found himself in the deeply impressive closing meeting of the Day of Devotion.

All that he heard and saw reminded him of happier days when he was a Salvationist in an Ontario Corps, and words spoken by the Chief of the Staff smote him with shame.

Brigadier William Wellman, observing the anxiety on his face, approached him, and discovered that he had been a Bandsman in the Division of which his brother (Major Harold Wellman) was the Divisional Young People's Secretary.

Within a short time, carrying his soldier's kit in one hand, the Brigadier was able to lead the wanderer back to God.



Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada, Alaska, Newfoundland and Bermuda.

William Booth, Founder
George L. Carpenter, General
International Headquarters
101 Queen Victoria St. - London, E.C.
BENJAMIN ORAMES, Commissioner
Territorial Headquarters
James and Albert Sts. - Toronto

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada, Alaska, Newfoundland, and Bermuda by The Salvation Army Printing House, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, Canada.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of The War Cry, including the special Easter and Christmas issues, will be mailed to any address in Canada for \$2.50 prepaid.
All communications should be addressed to the Editor.

TORONTO, SATURDAY, NOV. 22, 1941

GENERAL ORDER

At all Corps throughout the Territory, Corps Cadet Sunday will be observed on November 30, 1941.

BENJAMIN ORAMES,
Commissioner.

IN LONDON'S HYDE PARK

A SWISS lady told in testimony how in Switzerland she had heard an Army open-air meeting proclaiming "Salvation for all." She was saved. Later, at the Penitent-Mat was a seeker praying—it was another Swiss woman seeking God. Unknown to each other the two Swiss women prayed together in their own familiar language. The incident had a powerful influence on the crowd.

"I heard my old friend speak on the platform whom I have not met for many years until to-night," said a seeker, rising from the Mat, "and if God can save her He can save me. My child is in hospital, and when he comes out I want him to be dedicated to God in The Army." This was arranged before the seeker left the meeting.

A young man who had been discharged from the army and who had just left home after a dispute during which he had struck his mother was one of the seekers who sought Salvation in Hyde Park in a meeting led by Major Tattersall.

SILVER STAR MOTHERS

MOTHERS of the Order of the Silver Star attended the quarterly meeting in the Council Chamber of the Toronto Temple. A goodly crowd gathered for prayer and fellowship. The president, Mrs. Colonel McAmmond (R), was assisted by the secretary, Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Moore (R). The older members were represented by Sister Mrs. Fairhurst, who spoke courageous words of good cheer and faith in God. Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Hogard was also present.

It was announced that Mrs. Marshall, a Silver Star Mother, living in England, at the age of 87 years had been promoted to Glory. Mrs. Marshall wore five Stars, three silver and two gold. Mrs. Commissioner Wilson, of North China, is a daughter.

A number of mothers spoke with pride of their Officer-children, some of whom are separated from them by many miles. Prayers of thanksgiving were offered for mothers who willingly give their sons and daughters to God's work.

THE GENERAL and MRS. CARPENTER

Meet Canadian Red Shield Overseas Supervisors in Conference at Sunbury



I THINK someone has already written in these pages far more descriptively than I can ever hope to do concerning Sunbury Court, Eng., or as it more familiarly called in Army circles, "Sunbury."

Red Shield Auxiliary Supervisors of the Canadian Overseas Force have been in residence at "Sunbury" for another week-end, and it has proved to be an oasis in the midst of their non-spiritual duties. To turn from the serving of tables to being guests at a feast of redeeming love is a change indeed, and not one moment of a precious day has been allowed to be lost.

In the business sessions there was a free exchange of views and ideas all of which, it is hoped, may be for the speeding up of the great Service Machine which these thirty Supervisors are running.

Somebody has remarked to me on "what a fine set-up lot of men" these Supervisors are, and "how intense of speech and happy in their choice of words." Well, so they are. I have been thinking that if these men are truly representative of the Officers of Canada, representative physically, mentally and spiritually, then The Army is safe in their hands, for this week-end the talk has all been on "how to bring the claims of God home to the people."

Brigadier T. Mundy, Director of Overseas Auxiliary work, presided over all of the earlier sessions

of the day. The Sunday morning season was one full of rich blessing. We started with the old song about "Glory crowning the Mercy-Seat," and it was an indication of what was to happen. Supervisor Welbourn, with his thoughts constantly harking back to the Far East, started the theme with a suggestion as to what might happen if "God and man were always working together!" Supervisor Archie Dale, the latest recruit, and looking resplendent in air-force blue, took us further with an emphasis on the fact that "the Master careth," and then Brigadier Gilliard, Editor of the International War Cry and a guest at "Sunbury," spoke upon the problems of The Army's attack on pagan Britain. "Spoil the old for them," he said, "by showing them the new."

Passing Influences

Taking a New Testament story as the basis for his address Brigadier Mundy talked of the effectiveness of our passing influences, our seemingly insignificant contacts, and finished up with the telling of a story of a "God bless you" of his, spoken to a young Canadian soldier who declares it to be the first word of religious commendation or benediction ever uttered to him.

The General and Mrs. Carpenter led the night session, which took place in the famous Auditorium of the Court. They had previously moved

in and out among the Officers, and it was just delightful to listen to the General recalling the "last place where I saw you was —," and to hear Mrs. Carpenter enquiring after the wives and the children, and "how are the twins?" to one man. And just as delightful was it to hear the men slipping into calling the General by the old affectionate title of Commissioner.

With the General was Lieut.-Commissioner Dibden, whose share in the session was the opening prayer, after we had sung as lustily as ever "Trust and Obey." A quartet—Supervisors Simister, Pilfrey, Ford and S. Mundy—rendered some new words by Colonel E. H. Joy (R) to the old tune, "Softly and tenderly," so bringing back to Brigadier Mundy memories of his visit twelve years ago to Sunbury.

Chaplain-Captain Wiseman, in his forceful style, gave some apt thoughts on a portion of Hebrews Eleven, and Supervisor Howlett, fresh from his exploits with the Canadian Forestry Corps, told of an introduction to the King and Queen, and of attending divine service at Crathie Church.

Mrs. Carpenter's words on "My Father shall love you," were full of a yearning that her hearers might experience all that goes before such a fulfillment.

The General himself addressed to us the blessing and joy and necessity of "walking worthily," and well he drew upon recent incidents, discovered by him in his recent contacts with the Canadian military men, to point his remarks. I think, though, he summed it all up in his final pertinent words—"Many men will only see God by what they see of Him in you."

The heart-felt prayer session finishing the event was such as seemed to complete all the joys of the day. There were longings for themselves expressed; tenderly affectionate references to the wives and children at home; but most of all a longing for that spirit which will help this particular agency of our Army to show forth Christ and establish His kingdom in the hearts of men. As Supervisor Jolly prayed: "We go out looking up!"

After the General and Mrs. Carpenter had left for home there was a sing-song gathering in the large, comfortable lounge—songs of years ago in Canada came one after another, new hymn-tunes and old ones, and then a gracious final prayer—"J."

WAITERS WERE CURIOUS

SALVATIONISTS' Parade Service at a large camp coincided with the regimental band practice. The bandmaster released his five Salvationists but cancelled the practice because it would be a "complete waste of time without those Army chaps."

When the band does duty at social functions it is a recognized thing to leave one table for "The Army chaps." Often there is much ado among waiters, and not a little curiosity, when asked for tea or coffee instead of alcoholic drinks.

BELLS OF BLESSING

By Alice Graham

I KNELT; His Word was warm
within my heart—
I felt His touch that "glowed" my
soul apart

And caused my hands to upward
spread,

As on my knees the Spirit led:
And as I knelt, I seemed to be
A bell toward high Heaven ringing.
Oh, how I felt His hand afresh
In that position kneeling . . .

Again; with tears, when I was
pleading

With a soul, God's love revealing,
I seemed a bell now earthward
clanging

With hands outstretched and voice
proclaiming.

Can you glimpse the picture which
I paint

Of every true and godly saint?
We as God's bells forever tolling,—
Praying, beseeching, redeeming the
time,

Catching our notes from the
heavenly chime:

Bells ringing upward and bells
ringing down,

We peal out the message to all:
"Come and Dine."

Oh, let us ring steadily, cheerily on,
Looking to Jesus to keep us in
tune—

"All things are now ready," come
enter in—

All men are invited, and yet there
is room!

I had been reading the account in 1st Kings 8 of Solomon's prayer at the dedication of the temple. The guiding Holy Spirit caused me to note the manner of the king's approach to God in verse 54: "Kneeling on his knees with his hands spread up to heaven." The Word had been so sweet to my soul that morning that I, too, dropped on my knees and spread my hands up to heaven as did Solomon. Such a blessing came upon my soul; and my position, on my knees with hands so outstretched and upward, seemed so like the outline of a bell. As I started to praise Him, my tongue seemed as the clapper and I was ringing joyously toward heaven!

Later, when inviting a friend to "taste and see," I was conscious of being as a bell earthward turned. I have tried to put this precious little experience which was so vivid to my soul in the accompanying poem but am conscious of lack of clarity; for the truth brought home to my soul was so immense: how we go in to Him and out to the world, bells ringing up as well as bells ringing down, and best of all, HE as the Master Bell-Ringer, keeping His own bells in order and in tune. The yielded lives are His bells—and the melody rings in our hearts.—A.G.

Chilliwack, B.C.

THE CAMPAIGN

PRAY!



Win

OBJECTIVE—

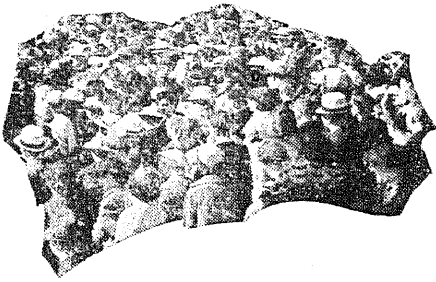
WORK!



Every Salvationist a Soul-Winner

in the "Won By One" Campaign

We Are Looking For You!



the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope. In the case of women, please notify the Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert St., Toronto.

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar, should where possible, be sent with enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address your communications to the Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert St., Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

HINDLE, Harry—Born in Stalybridge, Cheshire, England; age 50 years; height 5 ft. 11 ins.; black hair; dark brown eyes; dark complexion. Occupation electrician and land valuer. Last heard from in 1920 from Vancouver. Half-sister anxious for news. M4611

LVD AHL, Anton Ole Peder—Born in Borge, Lofoten, Norway, January 24, 1879. Is a salmon fisherman. Relatives anxious. M4749

MARTHINSON, Hans—Came to Canada thirty years ago, and settled in Greenwood, Ontario. Born in Oslo, Norway. Parents Sigurd and Hannah Marthinson. M4694

STEELE, William A.—Age 52 years; height 6 ft.; blue eyes; weight 160 lbs. Born at St. Catharines, Ontario. Fireman on lake boats; known to have lived in the United States. Mother ill in hospital. M4729

ARMITAGE, Sydney Edward—Age 38 years; height 5 ft. 7 ins.; dark hair and eyes. Not heard of since June, 1931. Electrician by trade. Has lived in Palm Beach, Florida; may have gone north to Abitibi Mines. Mother in Ottawa anxious. M4417

PHILLIPS, Ernest Healey—Born in 1879; height 5 ft. 11 ins.; brown hair; grey eyes; fair complexion. Married in 1902. Left England in 1890; has twisted foot. Last known address, 1902, Toronto. Brother enquiring. M4862

PENFOLD, John Lloyd—Age 43 years; height 5 ft. 10 ins.; fair complexion; blue eyes. Last heard of in 1932 from Detroit; may have returned to Canada. Cousin anxious to locate. M4520

WARD, John Charles—Born in Camberwell, London, Feb. 15, 1908; brown hair and eyes; dark complexion. Married. Has two sons—John and Ronnie. Occupation, farm worker. Sister in England anxious. M4562

HIDER, William (and family)—Relative in England anxious to locate this family thought to be in Montreal or Toronto. M4566

EKMAN, True Anders Elle—Born in Purmo, Finland, in 1902; last heard from in 1926. Aged father in Finland anxious for news. M4693

BURNS, John Alexander—Height 5 ft. 9 ins.; weight 180 lbs.; brown eyes; dark hair (going bald); third and fourth fingers on left hand missing; wears glasses. Last heard from Drumheller; known to have moved away from the district. M4619

ROBERTSON, James—Age 40 years; born in Tomtoul, Scotland. Last heard from thirty-five years ago when he left Scotland for farm in Saskatchewan. M4661

JONES, William Ernest—Born in England; age 45 years approximately; height 5 ft. 4 ins.; blue eyes; fair hair and complexion. Missing seven years. Occupation, cook. M4706

SOBOSLAY, Kenneth—Missing from home in Brooklyn, N.Y., since December, 1940. Sixteen years of age; 6 ft. in height; blond hair; fair complexion; high school student; attended St. James' Church, N.Y. Last seen in Scranton, Pa.; may have entered Canada. Parents distressed. M4673

KELLY, John—Age 14 years; height 5 ft. 7 ins.; dark hair; blue eyes; fair complexion; born in Montreal. Missing since June, 1941; known to have been at Field, B.C., and Crossfield, Alta., with friend, Fred Ahern. Step-father enquiring. M4716

SIPINEN, Nestor—Born in Sulkava, Finland; age 50 years; medium height; brown hair. Left Finland nineteen years ago; last heard of four years ago. Employed as tailor. M4328

SHENNAN, Mrs. Edith May (nee Lee)—Height 5 ft. 10 ins.; fair hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Born in Deal, Kent. Left Scotland July 1, 1926, for Canada. Information sought. M493

THOMPSON, Mrs. Mary Ada (nee McClure)—Age 60-70 years; born in Gateshead or Newcastle-on-Tyne; medium height; dark hair; pale complexion. Came to Canada with husband approximately 1900. Whereabouts sought. M497

ELSBURY, Mrs. Walter (nee Elizabeth Goudge)—W a s known to be living in Toronto. Relative enquiring. M454

MACK, Mrs. Fred (nee Mary or Marie, nee Casquetta)—Age 32; brown hair. Has two children. Whereabouts sought. M516

NILSEN, Mrs. Nils (nee Kerttu Sisko Peltonen)—Born in Helsinki, Finland; age 35 years. Was living in Montreal in 1940. Mother in Finland very anxious. M488

VICTORIES GAINED

The opening Sunday of the "Won by One" Campaign was an outstanding day at Chatham, Ont. (Major and Mrs. W. Bexton). During the Holiness meeting the infant son of Bandsman and Mrs. Peter Hicks was dedicated. Junior Rosemary Clark sang appropriately.

In a bright Salvation meeting a season of testimony was inspiring. Many praised God for victory. Three young people came to the Mercy-Seat.

BERMUDIAN HAPPENINGS

Officers of the Bermuda Division met for Council and a united meeting at the Southampton Corps—"the Corps in the country." Major T. M. Pollock, the Divisional Commander, had arranged a program, and after matters of business had been considered, the certain Officers gave very helpful talks.

A blessed and inspiring time was enjoyed. Supper was served by Southampton comrades under the direction of Lieutenant D. Holmes.

The night meeting was preceded by an open-air meeting. Officers taking part. The Hall soon filled to capacity, and an expectant congregation entered into the spirit of the meeting. Corps Sergeant-Major Simons, of Somerset, led lively chorussinging. New Officers to the Division were introduced by Major Pollock, and a hearty welcome given each, this being their first visit to Southampton. Major Alice Uden, Bermuda's first woman police officer, taught the new chorus, "Put your hand in the hand of God."

Captain Owens, Captain Burch, Lieutenant Cansdale and Envoy Bates gave personal testimonies; Captain E. Hill sang and Captain H. D. Sharp read the Scriptures. Major Pollock brought a Bible message. During the prayer meeting several persons indicated their desire for the prayers of God's people.

ON WITH THE CAMPAIGN

Meetings conducted by the Divisional Commander, Major E. Green, and Mrs. Green at Parrsboro, N.S. (Captain B. Earle, Pro-Lieutenant S. Collins), brought blessing and encouragement to the comrades and others who attended. On Sunday morning an inspiring message was given by the Major, and at night following Mrs. Green's stirring words, a man who had been a backslider for a number of years returned to the Lord.

The "Won by One" Campaign has been launched, and faith is high for victory.

SOLDIERS ATTEND

At Yarmouth, N.S. (Major and Mrs. Harrison) the "Won by One" Campaign has been inaugurated with a spirit of faith and earnestness. Sunday night an illustrated service entitled "The Cross in Action," attracted an interested crowd to the meeting. A number of young people took part in the presentation. Some soldiers from the military camp were present.

Divisional Home League Rally

"Across the Border" Representatives Attend

ANNIVERSARY OBSERVED

The Fairbank, Toronto (Captain and Mrs. J. W. Crozier) Corps recently celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary with three days of special meetings. On Saturday evening, a musical festival given by the Earlscourt Citadel Band (Bandmaster J. Robbins) was thoroughly enjoyed by a large crowd, the able chairman being Lieutenant Colonel Merritt.

In Sunday's Holiness meeting led by Mrs. Colonel L. Taylor (R), truths about the deeper spiritual life were explained. The young people were not forgotten, and the Company meeting took the form of a "Parents Afternoon." Invitations having previously been mailed to all parents. Many came, a new link of friendship being established between Company meeting leaders and parents of the children who attend. The Salvation meeting led by Lieut. Colonel Merritt was one of great blessing. Many old comrades were in the meeting. Five backsliders returned to the fellowship of Christ.

Over one hundred sat down to an excellent supper prepared by Home League members on Monday evening. The anniversary cake was cut by Sister Mrs. H. Monk, No. 1 Soldier on the Roll. This was followed by an old comrades' reunion presided over by the Divisional Commander, Lieut. Colonel R. Spooner. Other Officers who were present were Adjutant and Mrs. F. Moulton, Major and Mrs. Green, and Mrs. Major Thompson.

SONGS OF SALVATION

The Halifax, N.S., North End Songster Brigade, with the Corps Officers, Captain and Mrs. Houslander, conducted recent week-end meetings at Windsor, N.S. (Adjutant and Mrs. W. Oakley).

In the afternoon, items rendered by the instrumental party, the male quartet, and selections by the Brigade brought blessing and inspiration to an appreciative audience. The largest Sunday night attendance for years was moved by the Spirit-filled singing of the Brigade. The Captain's message was soul-arousing and appealing.

Under the competent leadership of the Divisional Home League Secretary, Mrs. Major Raymer, a Home League Rally was recently conducted in the "City of Steel," Sault Ste. Marie, Ont. Inclement weather failed to dampen the spirits of the delegates who attended the afternoon session in the Spring Street Citadel. Representatives

WHY NOT



JOIN THE

SWORD AND SHIELD BRIGADE?

DAILY BIBLE PORTIONS

Sun., November 23	Colossians 1:21-29
Mon., November 24	Colossians 2:1-9
Tues., November 25	Colossians 2:10-23
Wed., November 26	Colossians 3:1-11
Thurs., November 27	Colossians 3:12-17
Fri., November 28	Colossians 3:18-25
Sat., November 29	Colossians 4:1-9

PRAYER SUBJECT

Judges, Magistrates, and All Who Exercise Authority

Particulars regarding the Sword & Shield Brigade may be obtained from your Divisional Commander, or direct from Territorial Headquarters, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

from Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., attended, and the women entered enthusiastically into the exercises of the afternoon, heartily welcoming Mrs. Raymer to the city. The atmosphere was charged with much fervency as the visitor brought a helpful Bible exposition.

Following a tastefully prepared supper served by the comrades of both Corps, an interest-filled program was presided over by the Divisional Home League Secretary.

During the Rally the Divisional Commander spoke, and Adjutant and Mrs. Selva and Captain See ably assisted.

ZEST FOR SERVICE

In Winnipeg Citadel, Man. (Major and Mrs. F. Merrett) activities there is evidence of a zest that assures the success of the "Won by One" Campaign. Several comrades testified to a new vision of the possibilities of the campaign.

Mrs. Merrett reports increased interest and attendance at the Directory Class. The weekly cottage prayer meetings have been started. The Band was augmented by Bandsman Stanton, of Plumstead Band, England, and now a member of the R.A.F. His frequent visits to the Corps are welcomed. Bandsman Cliff Risby, R.C.A.F., now at Brandon, was another welcome visitor who ably assisted the Band as it opened the seventeenth year of P.S.A. programs. Young People's Bandsman Wm. Belton was welcomed while on leave. —J.R.W.

SEEKERS REGISTERED

The presence of the Holy Spirit is being felt in meetings at Vancouver Heights, B.C. (Captain E. Robertson, Pro-Lieutenant H. Williamson). Each Sunday night, for the last three weeks, seekers have found the Saviour. Sunday's meetings were conducted by the Divisional Commander, and Mrs. Junker. God came very near throughout the day, and three seekers were registered.

DIVINE SERVICE PARADE

When Officers of Glace Bay district gathered for a meeting at North Sydney, N.S. (Adjutant Fader, Lieutenant Murray), a devotional period was conducted by Major Cummings, and an open-air and indoor meeting led by Mrs. Major Clarke, other Officers assisting. On Sunday morning, servicemen attended the service.

On Friday evening the Youth Group motored to Glace Bay where they enjoyed a social evening given by members of the Bay Group. Gunner Noble and Bandsman Herbie MacDonald were welcome visitors.

The Christmas season approaches, and it is time to anticipate the old custom of sending

Greeting Cards

to your friends. Let us supply your needs!

De Luxe Assortment

21 lovely Greeting Folders, everyone different. The assortment offers 21 new designs, beautiful colors, fine papers, die-cut effects, gold and silver highlights, metallic inserts.

Complete Assortment, with Envelopes. Price \$1.00, plus postage, 10c.

Box of Twelve

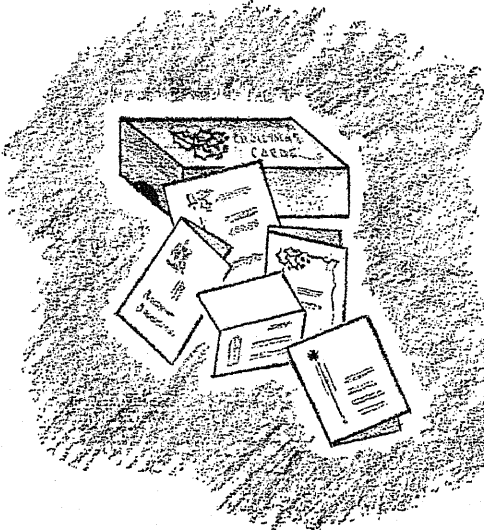
Outstanding Folders, each containing a Christmas message and Bible text. Complete with envelopes.

Assortment of 12—50c, plus postage, 10c.

Radiate the true Christmas spirit of Peace and Good-will; a verse of Scripture on every card.

Address all communications to:

THE TRADE SECRETARY, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.



Where a Band Is Rarely Heard

Regina Citadel Musicians Visit Saskatchewan Towns

Over a recent long week-end the Regina Citadel Band (Bandmaster W. Habbkirk) carried out an extensive tour, visiting Qu'Appelle, Balcarres, Melville, Yorkton, Neudorf, Lemberg, Abernethy, Indian Head and the hospital at Fort Qu'Appelle. At the smaller centres a Band rarely is heard, and townspeople flocked to listen to music used as a medium for Gospel messages.

No time was lost for long distances, heavy programs and many engagements required early and late service.

In open-air and indoor meetings vocal and instrumental items brought much applause.

Accompanying the musicians were Major Morrison, the Corps Officer; Corps Secretary and Songster Pianist N. Gascoigne and Bandsmen Venables and Smith, of Moose Jaw.

At each place visited, the Bandsmen were welcomed by representative citizens and Salvationists. Fifteen meetings and programs brought abundant blessing to hundreds of people who were not slow to show their appreciation of the musicians' strenuous efforts.

SPIRITUAL TEACHING

On Sunday, Brampton, Ont. (Major and Mrs. Sanford) comrades welcomed Colonel R. Ashby (R) who conducted the meetings with much profit. In the Holiness meeting one person reconverted his life to God for service. The Colonel also spoke and sang in the Company meeting.

On Thursday evenings, the audience has the pleasure and privilege of listening to former Commissioner T. B. Coombs. God is using his talks to bring much blessing to the people.

TWENTY-ONE SEEKERS

During the past six weeks at London I, Ont. (Major and Mrs. Calver) twenty-one persons have knelt at the Mercy-Seat. Praise the Lord! On a recent Sunday the Band led morning and afternoon meetings, and the evening meeting was ably conducted by the Sergeant-Major and other Local Officers.

PROGRESSIVE YOUNG PEOPLE

October was a month of success at Brock Avenue, Toronto (Adjutant and Mrs. Nesbitt). Rally Day resulted in increased attendance. An enrolment of Junior Soldiers was helpful. When Adjutant and Mrs. Moulton visited the Corps, the young people sang a special song of welcome to the Divisional Young People's Secretary. Under the leadership of Envoy Mrs. Brown and faithful workers the young people's work is making rapid progress.

Comrades rejoiced over the conversion of four persons, newcomers to The Army. The converts are progressing in spiritual valor.

ENTHUSIASTIC GREETING

With much pleasure comrades at Kemptville, Ont. (Pro-Captain E. Gray, Pro-Lieutenant J. Collins) welcomed the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel G. Best, on Sunday.

The inspiring and helpful messages brought by the Colonel were appreciated by comrades and friends.

The young people in the Company meeting gave an enthusiastic greeting to their leader and thoroughly enjoyed his talk.

FAREWELL MEETINGS

Large audiences throughout the day marked the farewell Sunday meetings of Major and Mrs. H. Ashby from Parry Sound, Ont. The meetings were of great blessing and inspiration, and the Major's heart-searching messages from the Word of God, and the spontaneous testimonies of comrades brought all nearer to God.

On Tuesday night the Officers were guests of the comrades at a farewell supper prepared by members of the Home League. Major Ashby's final message in the meeting which followed was of much help to the comrades who were encouraged to persevere in the fight with renewed consecration.

Sergeant Major Charlton spoke of the excellent progress the Corps had made during the Officers' command, and all departments of the Corps were unanimous in expressing their gratitude to the Officers for their faithful service.

WORTHY WORKERS

Representative of Red Shield Women's Auxiliary workers in the Maritimes, the Truro, N.S., group is shown with some of their excellent work for soldiers and civilians overseas. Adjutant and Mrs. A. Hicks, the Corps Officers, and Mrs. Adjutant D. Ford are in the picture.



AN INFLUENCE FOR GOOD

A pleasing program was arranged by Deputy-Bandmaster Slight for the Earlscourt, Toronto, Band's monthly musical. A march by the Young People's Band, "Everlasting Joy," was followed by the Songster Brigade's contribution, "The Earth Is the Lord's." Bandsman H. Bourne gave a horn solo and Junior Soldier D. Coles, a twelve-year-old vocalist who was heard during the Congress, rendered two solos which were enthusiastically accepted. The Band's contributions were "British Melodies" No. 2 and the suite, "A Day in Thy Courts."

Lieut.-Colonel L. James, commanding officer, Royal Canadian Signal Corps (the unit to which the Band is attached) presided and spoke in glowing terms of The Army's work. He also told of the influence for good which The Army Band had on the men in the regiment.

During a Sunday's meetings at Ingersoll, Ont. (Captain and Mrs. Kerr) Major and Mrs. Flannigan, of London, gave messages, helpful and inspirational. The Spirit of God spoke to many hearts.

Citadels of Evil Assaulted

Campaign Activity at Sault Ste. Marie

DOVERCOURT VICTORIES

The "Won by One" Campaign had an enthusiastic beginning at Dovercourt, Toronto (Major and Mrs. Zarfas). The spirit of revival has been realized during past weeks, and in many meetings persons have been converted. The first Sunday of the Campaign was "A Day with God." Showers of blessing fell in the Holiness meeting as the congregation sang with much feeling.

During the Sunday afternoon meeting, in charge of Bandsman B. Davis, Bandsman Eric Ford, now serving in the R.C.A.F., delighted the audience by a cornet solo.

An audience which taxed seating capacity gathered for the Salvation meeting. The Major gave a thought-provoking message, and in the prayer meeting, led by Lieut.-Colonel Wallace Bunton, the Penitent-Form was lined with seekers.

On Thursday over two hundred Bandsmen and their wives, and members of the Band League, sat down to the annual Band tea, one of the most successful ever held. Bandmaster Merritt gave the annual report indicating satisfying progress. The following week-end, "Evangelization of Youth" was stressed. On Friday evening representative speakers were heard from district Youth Groups. Saturday night a young people's musical festival was attended by a large crowd. The Hamilton I Singing Company presented a program under the direction of Singing Company Leader Kershaw. Excellent items by the Dovercourt Youth Group Chorus (Bandsman Percy Merritt) added variety as did selections by the Congress Young People's Band (Band Leader R. Turpet) of Earlscourt. The Territorial Young People's Secretary, Brigadier A. Keith, presided.

Sunday was a memorable day. Young people took a prominent part, the singing of the Hamilton I Singing Company being especially pleasing. A

Citadels of evil were objectives of a continual Gospel "blitz" at Sault Ste. Marie II, Ont. (Captain F. See) during recent Sundays.

The initial visit of the Divisional Commander, Major R. Raymer, and Mrs. Raymer, was the beginning of soul-stimulating meetings. The Sunday Holiness meeting, led by the Divisional Commander, evoked a warm and ready response in hearts of listeners. With a fervent spirit the Major enjoined his hearers to seek a Spirit-filled life.

Visiting the Company meeting the visitors were greeted with a unique "chorus of welcome" arranged by Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. D. Ryckman. Both the Major and Mrs. Raymer brought short, but blessing-filled messages to the children.

Mrs. Raymer led the opening exercises of the night meeting. Clearly and concisely "the unsearchable riches of Christ" were extolled, and in the Spirit-filled prayer meeting "Heaven came down our souls to greet, and glory crowned the Mercy-Seat." A young woman returned to the Lord.

Harvest Thanksgiving meetings were conducted by Adjutant and Mrs. Selva, of the Citadel Corps, who gave inspiring messages. Other visitors to the Corps who have made helpful contributions have been Captain C. Prout, of Gravenhurst, and the Rev. Mr. Rumball of the British and Foreign Bible Society.

program given in the afternoon by the young people was a thrilling one, the Dovercourt Youth Group chorus combining with the Hamilton combination to provide excellent singing. The Band played appropriately "The Sunbeam," and the Primary Department gave an object lesson both timely and interesting.

As a prelude to the evening meeting, a short Armistice service was conducted by Major Zarfas. Two seekers found the Lord.—B.N.D.

also a number of other children who are working for God.

BANDSMAN T. INGHAM

The funeral service of Bandsman Thaddeus Ingham was conducted in the Hamilton Citadel, Bermuda, by Major T. M. Pollock, assisted by Captain M. McLeod and the Rev. D. M. Owens, presiding elder of the A.M.E. Church. Bandsman Ingham had taken a lively interest in the young people, being at one time Young Peoples Band-leader, and Scoutmaster. Unable to take an active part, by reason of his duties as pilot for ships coming into harbor, he retained his interest in Army activities.

An impressive feature of the service was the attendance of a number of pilots, in uniform. Major Pollock referring to their calling, reminded them of the Heavenly Pilot and concluded by repeating Tennyson's "Crossing the Bar." The burial service in the Salvation Army Plot in Wesley Cemetery was attended by a large crowd, and was conducted by the Divisional Commander and Captain McLeod.



They Have Won The Crown

Salvation Soldiers Lay Down The Cross

SISTER MRS. E. J. LONDES-BOROUGH

Toronto Temple
Fifty-four years of Sister Mrs. Londesborough's life were spent for God and The Army, and now she has passed into the presence of her Saviour whom she loved and served.

Both the funeral and memorial services were planned by the promoted comrade before her death, and all was in keeping with the spirit of triumph which warriors in The Army desire to emphasize. At the funeral, conducted by the Corps Officer, Major Ede, Sister Mrs. MacKay fulfilled one of the promoted comrade's last wishes when she sang "The sun, it shall never go down." The remarks of Major Ede centred around final peace and security at the end of life's voyage. Major J. Wood assisted. At the memorial service Sister Doris Fraser sang another favorite song of Sister Londesborough. One of the speakers, Brother Moat, was an old associate of Officer-days. At the close of the memorial service, a talented young woman gave her life to God and The Army for Officership.

BROTHER JOHN CROCKER

Creston, Nfld.
The oldest Soldier of Creston, Nfld., Brother John Crocker, recently passed to his Eternal Reward. Enrolled as a Soldier in Halifax twenty years ago, he returned to Creston a few years ago where he was a faithful Salvationist.

A large crowd attended the funeral service conducted by Captain Hickman. Prayer was offered for Mrs. Crocker and the children.

BROTHER ALEC CROSS

Guelph, Ont.
In the recent promotion to Glory of Brother Alec Cross the Guelph, Ont., Corps has lost a faithful Soldier of Jesus Christ, and the citizens an old and distinguished Salvationist.

Re-taining to the last all the fire and zeal of his early days, Brother Cross' testimony was marked by the earnest appeal to the unsaved, characteristic of his witness for over half a century.

An active Soldier, having held positions of trust and responsibility, this veteran was known all through the district for his work for The Army.

Called Home suddenly, he left the comforting assurance of a confident testimony of trust in God. His last act was to visit one who was ill.

The funeral service in the Citadel was conducted by former Officers of the Corps, Major and Mrs. J. C. Wood, of Danforth, and Sergeant-Major P. V. Ede. During the memorial service, conducted by the Corps Officers, Major and Mrs. C. A. Kimmins, fitting tributes to the promoted comrade were paid, and the blessing of God implored for Mrs. Cross, a daughter and two sons, who remain.

RETIRED SERGEANT-MAJOR JAMES MOORE

Selkirk, Man.
The oldest Soldier on the Roll at Selkirk, Man., Brother James

Moore, has been called Home. He was eighty-nine years of age and had served God in The Army nearly fifty years, having been the Sergeant-Major for twenty-three years.

Later, until some five years ago when he lost his eyesight Brother Moore faithfully attended the meetings, carrying either the Flag or beating the drum, and was always ready to testify for his Master.

To the last moment Brother Moore testified that he was ready to go, and was patiently awaiting the call to be with his Master who had never failed him.

The funeral service was conducted from the Hall by Brigadier and Mrs. H. Habbkirk.

Brother A. Newman, Montreal Citadel, whose promotion to Glory appeared in last week's War Cry



Others taking part in the service were the Rev. R. S. Montgomery, Major Jones, Captain Oystrik and Pro-Lieutenant Smith.

SISTER MRS. M. E. COXSON

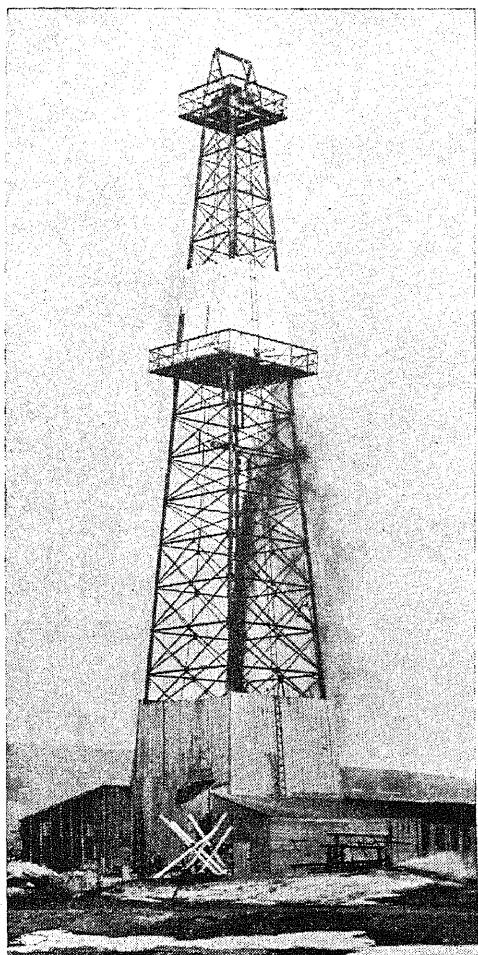
Macleod, Alta.
At the age of 73 years, Sister Mrs. Coxson, of Macleod, Alta., was promoted to Glory from the home of her daughter

in Edmonton. After rising from her knees during family worship, she was called suddenly to meet God. The promoted comrade was, for a number of years, a Soldier at Macleod, faithfully attending meetings in all kinds of weather which necessitated driving over ten miles to get to the Hall. In 1937 she moved to Alix, Alta., and did all possible while there to extend the Kingdom of God.

The funeral service was held at Macleod. Major Hammond, of Lethbridge, who knew Mrs. Coxson for over twenty years, spoke of her life and influence. The Rev. D. Russell, of the Free Methodist Church, gave an inspiring message also from the Word of God, and paid high tribute to the departed comrade's life. Sister Jean Macdonald sang "No Night There," Sister Mrs. Coxson's favorite song.

Sister Coxson's godly influence is shown in her family, there being a number of children in the Lord's work: The Rev. Frank Coxson, the Rev. Clyde Coxson, the Rev. Floyd Coxson, Mrs. Rev. W. Angell, and Mrs. Captain Frank Pierce, of North Vancouver. There are

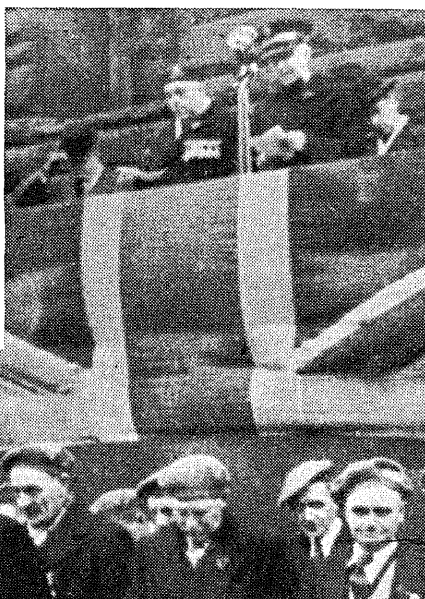
Through the Lens of The Army Camera



PROGRESSIVE ALBERTA has a place of honor in this issue, special gatherings having been led by the Territorial Commander and the Field Secretary at Calgary and Edmonton, respectively. At the right is a typical scene at an Albertan oil well, while above is the well-appointed Palliser Hotel, Calgary, in which Commissioner Orames addressed a group of representative citizens. (See also pages 5 and 9)



ONE IN THE NAVY AND ONE IN "THE ARMY."—Brother Dave Nelson, well-known Winnipeg Salvationist, is seen with his son Bert, a petty officer in the Royal Canadian Navy, and son Adjutant Jack, who while an Officer in "The Army" is serving men of the Air Force at Boundary Bay, Ladner, B.C.



A GENERATION AFTER The Chief Secretary, Colonel G. W. Peacock, is seen participating in the civic Service of Remembrance held in front of Toronto's City Hall. On the Colonel's right is Lieut.-Colonel the Rev. S. Lambert, a vigorous champion of The Army's cause



REGINA'S FIRST CITIZEN.—Mayor J. Grassick, a staunch Army friend, conveyed civic greetings to Commissioner B. Orames and Congress delegates during the recent successful gatherings held in the Provincial Capital



FOR MEN OF THE SERVICES.—The Corps Officers of Niagara Falls I, Major Greatrix and Adjutant Parsons, are seen with the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel H. Ritchie, and R.S.W.A. leaders, during an "Open House" display of comforts provided for troops and civilians overseas



SERVICE FREELY GIVEN.—Mr. J. Balfour, chairman of The Army's Advisory Board in Regina, was a heartily-greeted participant in the Congress gatherings held lately at that centre

"THE NIGHT WAS COLD AND . . ." a cup of Red Shield coffee—with a doughnut or two—was "the very thing" for these men of the armed forces. Mrs. Major Barr is the smiling Officer passing out the appreciated refreshment



THEIR VALOR YET INSPIRES.—The Hon. Wm. Muloch, Postmaster-General, is seen addressing the citizens of Richmond Hill during the annual Remembrance Day exercises in which Captain Dora Brown and the North Toronto Band participated

